



CAPTAIN CHARLES S. DAMRELL

THE
TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SECOND
ANNUAL RECORD
OF THE
ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY
COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.



1909-1910.

SERMON

BY REV. FREDERICK W. HAMILTON, D.D., LL.D.
PRESIDENT OF TUFTS COLLEGE.

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Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of
Massachusetts.

1638.

1910.

OFFICERS FOR 1909-1910.

Captain.

CHARLES S. DAMRELL.

First Lieutenant.

GEORGE A. SHACKFORD.

Second Lieutenant.

WILLIAM N. McKENNA.

Adjutant.

LIEUT. PHILIP B. BRUCE.

First Sergeant of Infantry. — FRANKLIN L. CODMAN.

Second Sergeant of Infantry. — FRANK J. HOWARD.

Third Sergeant of Infantry. — RALPH C. GOUDEY.

Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — CLARENCE J. MCKENZIE.

Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — ELMER E. KNIGHT.

Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — JOHN R. NEWMAN.

First Sergeant of Artillery. — WILLIAM B. LANTZ.

Second Sergeant of Artillery. — WALTER C. LEWIS.

Third Sergeant of Artillery. — GEORGE E. TUFT.

Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — ELMER G. FOSTER.

Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — ALFRED J. LILL.

Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — EDWARD R. GREGORY.

STAFF.

Commissioned.

Chief of Staff. — Capt. J. STEARNS CUSHING.

Surgeon. — Lieut. CHARLES R. HUNT, M.D.

Assistant Surgeons. — Capt. ALFRED C. SMITH, M.D.; Lieut. GUSTAVUS F. WALKER, M.D.; Major H. H. HARTUNG, M.D.; Sergt. THOMAS G. WALLER, M.D.

Quartermaster. — WILLIAM L. WILLEY.

Paymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.

Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.

Commissary. — Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, until his death, Jan. 12, 1910;
HENRY F. WADE, from March 7, 1910.

Judge Advocate. — WILLIAM H. PREBLE.

Chaplain. — Rev. STEPHEN H. ROBLIN.

Non-Commissioned.

Sergeant-Major. — Major GEORGE F. QUINBY.
Quartermaster-Sergeant. — Capt. J. HENRY BROWN, until his death, March 6, 1910; WILLIAM O. D. GRACE, from April 4, 1910.
Paymaster-Sergeant. — ARTHUR T. LOVELL.
Commissary-Sergeant. — Sergt. HENRY F. WADE, until election as Commissary; Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, from March 7, 1910.
Hospital Steward. — Sergt. GEORGE B. KETCHAM.
National Color-Bearer. — Sergt. BOARDMAN J. PARKER.
State Color-Bearer. — Sergt. FRED M. WOOD.
Flankers to Commander. — Capt. EDWARD W. ABBOTT, Sergt. FRANCIS H. APPLETON.
Band Guide. — Sergt. GEORGE H. W. BATES.
Orderly to Commander. — Lieut. WALTER E. KNIGHT.

CIVIL OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES

Treasurer. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
Clerk. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.
Assistant Clerk. — ARTHUR T. LOVELL.
Trustees of Permanent Fund. — Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS (to 1910), Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE (to 1911), Capt. J. STEARNS CUSHING (to 1912), WALLACE F. ROBINSON (to 1913), Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY (to 1914).
Finance Committee. — Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN (to 1910), Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES (to 1911), Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER (to 1912), Capt. JACOB FOTTLER (to 1913), Lieut. SAMUEL A. NEILL (to 1914).
Committee on Military Museum and Library. — Col. HENRY WALKER (to 1910), Capt. J. HENRY BROWN (until his death, March 6, 1910); Capt. EDWIN R. FROST (to 1911), Quartermaster WILLIAM L. WILLEY (to 1912), Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES (to 1913), Sergt. EDWIN E. SNOW (to 1914).
Standing Committee. — The Commissioned Officers, Finance Committee, Treasurer, and Clerk.
Armory Committee. — Capt. CHARLES S. DAMRELL, Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, Capt. J. HENRY BROWN (until his death, March 6, 1910); Sergt. EDWIN E. SNOW (from death of Capt. BROWN).

THE TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SECOND
ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE
ARTILLERY COMPANY

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1909-1910.

ELECTION AND COMMISSIONING OF OFFICERS.

The celebration of the anniversary on the first Monday in June, 1909, marked the close of one administration and the beginning of another. Officers were elected on a drumhead on the Common as follows:—

Captain.

CHARLES S. DAMRELL, of Boston.

First Lieutenant.

GEORGE A. SHACKFORD, of Boston.

Second Lieutenant.

WILLIAM N. MCKENNA, of West Roxbury.

Adjutant.

Lieut. PHILIP B. BRUCE, of Brookline.

Sergeants of Infantry.

First. — FRANKLIN L. CODMAN, of Dorchester.

Second. — FRANK J. HOWARD, of Dorchester.

Third. — RALPH C. GOUDEY, of Somerville.

Fourth. — CLARENCE J. MCKENZIE, of Boston.

Fifth. — ELMER E. KNIGHT, of Reading.

Sixth. — JOHN R. NEWMAN, of Winchester.

Sergeants of Artillery.

First. — WILLIAM B. LANTZ, of Gloucester.

Second. — WALTER C. LEWIS, of Haverhill.

Third. — GEORGE E. TUFT, of West Somerville.

Fourth. — Sergt. ELMER G. FOSTER, of Dorchester.

Fifth. — ALFRED J. LILL, of Roxbury.

Sixth. — EDWARD R. GREGORY, of Roxbury.

Quartermaster.

WILLIAM L. WILLEY, of Boston.

Paymaster and Treasurer.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.

Assistant Paymaster and Clerk.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.

Commissary.

Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, of Dorchester.

Governor Draper, upon being informed of the result of the election, invested the newly elected captain, lieutenants, and adjutant with the emblems of authority, accompanying the investment with congratulatory remarks, and each officer briefly replied. The speeches were as follows:—

GOVERNOR DRAPER'S REMARKS TO THE CAPTAIN-ELECT.

Captain Damrell: I am informed that you have been elected Captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the ensuing year. You are well aware that this is an old and honorable organization, with a proud record. I assure you, sir, that the people of this Commonwealth, and the Commander-in-Chief especially, consider this organization as a very important part of the military organization of this state, because of the traditions which it cultivates and stands for. You have had a distinguished line of predecessors; my worst wish for you is that you shall be as good as the best. It gives me great pleasure to transmit to you, through the Adjutant-General, the insignia of your office.

CAPTAIN DAMRELL'S REPLY.

Your Excellency: Having been elected to the command of this Company, I accept this commission and this insignia of my office, and in return I give you the assurance that I shall not be unmindful of the duties incumbent upon me as commander, nor the example due from so old and honorable an organization, and the further duty we owe the Commonwealth as citizens and soldiers.

GOVERNOR DRAPER'S REMARKS TO THE FIRST LIEUTENANT-ELECT.

Lieutenant: I am informed that you have been elected a Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and it becomes my pleasant duty to commission you as Lieutenant and to convey to you the insignia of your office. I am further informed that you have been connected with this organization for quite a number of years and are familiar with its traditions and history. I call on you, sir, in



your official capacity, to see that the best traditions of this ancient organization are sustained, and I expect you to be an efficient and able officer of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the coming year.

LIEUTENANT SHACKFORD'S REPLY.

Your Excellency: The pleasure with which I receive this honor and commission to-day is twofold, this being the anniversary of my birth. I assure you, sir, that for the coming year I shall use my best endeavors to promote the efficiency and good name of this old and noble corps, of which I am proud to be a member and the First Lieutenant. I thank you.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR DRAPER TO THE SECOND LIEUTENANT-ELECT.

I am to have the pleasure of conferring on you the insignia of the office of Second Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I am informed that you have been connected with the Company for several years, and are familiar with its traditions and customs. If that is so, a man who accepts a commission in the organization needs no word from the Commander-in-Chief to realize that he has a high standard up to which he is expected to live. Massachusetts and the Commander-in-Chief expect you to do your duty well; I have no doubt you will do it. It is a great pleasure for me, through the Adjutant-General, to give you the insignia of your office.

LIEUTENANT MCKENNA'S REPLY.

Your Excellency: Gratefully do I acknowledge this insignia of office. To be elected a commissioned officer of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts is an honor of which any man can be justly proud. I appreciate the confidence my comrades have reposed in me, in electing me their Second Lieutenant, and I fully realize the responsibility and the duties of the office. I shall endeavor to do my duty faithfully and well, and reflect credit upon the Company and the Commonwealth. I thank you, sir.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR DRAPER TO THE ADJUTANT-ELECT.

I am informed, Lieutenant Bruce, that you have been elected Adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and it therefore is my pleasure to give you your commission and to hand you the insignia of your office at the hands of the Adjutant-General of Massachusetts. I am also informed that you are at present an officer in the militia of the state of Massachusetts and that you have performed your duties there well. I expect that you will have some difficulty in maintaining the same discipline of your corps that you have in your

ordinary company, but I am sure that you will live up to the high traditions which your present office calls on you for, and I trust that your incumbency of the office will be successful and a credit to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I have great pleasure in giving you the insignia of your office.

REPLY OF ADJUTANT BRUCE.

Your Excellency: My comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have placed upon me a great trust. I shall try to deserve it. My only ambition is to serve you and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts faithfully.

FALL FIELD DAY PARADE.

VISIT TO MILWAUKEE, WIS.

The 272d Fall Field Day of the Company was celebrated by a week's trip to Milwaukee, Wis. The journey was remarkable in several respects, covering about 2500 miles, the longest railroad ride the Company ever took on their own soil. Then came the reception by the business bodies and citizens of Milwaukee, lasting three days and two nights, which for lavish hospitality and thoroughgoing good fellowship has at least never been excelled in the history of the organization. This trip was notable in every respect by its completeness of detail, replete with care, thoughtfulness, attention, and despatch for the comfort, health, and pleasure of every member, guest, musician, and aid who participated. The Company experienced for the first time the full sense of freedom from care of baggage. The convenience and agreeable surprise accompanying the finding of one's baggage in his state-room on the steamer, in his berth on the train, and in his hotel room when he arrived, was a matter of complimentary comment, and the Quartermaster's Department was enabled to accomplish this by the aid of special attachés from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The Commissary Department looked after the comfort of the members in its usual prompt and efficient manner, under the direction of the late lamented Commissary, Capt. George E. Hall. The Medical Staff were always on call, but fortunately nothing occurred to mar their pleasure or deprive them of participating in all the enjoyable outings and feasts in which the trip abounded. The order and promptness of the command made it possible for the steamboat, railroad, and hotel officials to arrange and carry out their schedules to such exactness that the arrival and departure of the corps was exactly on time in each and every place. No delays were experienced in the meeting of escorts, serving meals, or starting to and returning from parades to the several places of entertainment where hospitality was so lavishly extended.

Beautiful, mild weather was a feature of the tour, and everything and everybody aided in concert to make this occasion a red-letter event.

The country traversed embraced the states of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, and New York. One of the most impressive stretches of scenery was that enjoyed in the picturesque Susquehanna Valley, in crossing the Alleghany Mountains at Altoona, Pa., the famous Horseshoe Bend, the deep valley of the Conemaugh River, and the towns of Johnstown and Cambria, which were swept by a disastrous flood about twenty years ago. On the return trip the prairie farms and flourishing towns of Wisconsin, northern Indiana, and Ohio were subjects of constant comment as the train passed through some of the most prosperous sections of the middle West. As usual, wherever the Company stopped for a meal, whether to take a short march to a near-by hotel or to refresh itself in a railroad restaurant, the Salem Cadet Band played its stirring marches and serenades, and Mr. Missud's musicians delighted all who heard them in Milwaukee as well as in the chief cities en route. The trip lacked no element of interest or diversion from beginning to end, and every feature of it indicated that the work of the Fall Field Day Committee had been painstaking and thorough in every particular. That the Ancients made a fine impression upon the people of Milwaukee was unmistakably shown by the warm fraternal spirit with which they were received and treated, not only by the leading business men, and the city and state officials, but by the press, the militia, and the entire population of that thriving and progressive metropolis of the northwest.

SATURDAY, Oct. 2.

Officer of the Day, LIEUT. FRANK P. STONE.

Promptly at 4 o'clock Captain Damrell took his place at the head of the column, which had been formed on South Market Street, and the Company, led by the Salem Cadet Band, started for the South Terminal, passing through South Market, State, Washington, and Summer streets. There were 230 men in line, and they were frequently applauded as they passed through the

principal streets. A special train was waiting at the station, and after an au revoir from friends and God-speed from loved ones, the men entrained and started for Fall River at half-past four.

A very pleasant run of fifty miles was made in an hour and a half, and the command upon arrival at the steamboat wharf at once boarded the steamer *Priscilla*. Later they enjoyed a repast in the dining room, and later still a concert given by the Salem Cadet Band, with the inimitable "Jean" as conductor, in the saloon.

A calm sea, balmy air, and a cloudless sky resplendent with a silvery moon, shedding its rays over land and water, and tipping each crest of overlapping wave until it was lost in the brilliancy of the wake of the steamer made a dream picture as the *Priscilla*, which left Fall River at 7.40 P.M., ploughed its way toward Newport and then toward New York.

SUNDAY, Oct. 3.

Officer of the Day, LIEUT. JAMES D. COADY.

The *Priscilla* reached her wharf in New York at 7 A.M. The Company had already breakfasted. As soon as the other passengers had landed, it took an annex boat of the Pennsylvania Railroad and was ferried to Jersey City, where it boarded a special train of steel cars, and at 8.50 A.M. started for Philadelphia. Then the beauties of nature began to unfold to view. Nowhere on the eastern coast has the hand of man made it possible for one to see such bold, rocky, rugged hills and mountains, kissed by streams and rivulets, crowned by cloud caps and the sun's rays and outstretching each the other in their towering toward the heavens, as were in sight all Sunday afternoon during the journey from Harrisburg to Pittsburg, reaching the climax of grandeur and beauty at the famous "Horseshoe Bend."

Dinner was served at Harrisburg, one-half of the Company dining in the depot restaurant and the other half in the Hotel Russ, near by. It was followed by a short concert by the band, to the delight of the bystanders. Then the train, delayed for an hour by this interruption, resumed its journey west.

Pittsburg was reached at 6.40 P.M., and as the Company left the station it was met by an escort of mounted police, crowds of

cheering people, an electric illumination making the streets as light as day, and a brilliant, dazzling scene of ladies and gentlemen in full evening dress awaiting its entrance into the beautiful lobby of the Fort Pitt Hotel. Entering the hotel banquet hall, it was promptly served a most excellent repast, to which the men gave close attention for half an hour. Every one admired the artistic beauty of the hall and the air of refinement which pervaded it.

The return to the station was over the same route, and soon the men were comfortably ensconced in their sleepers.

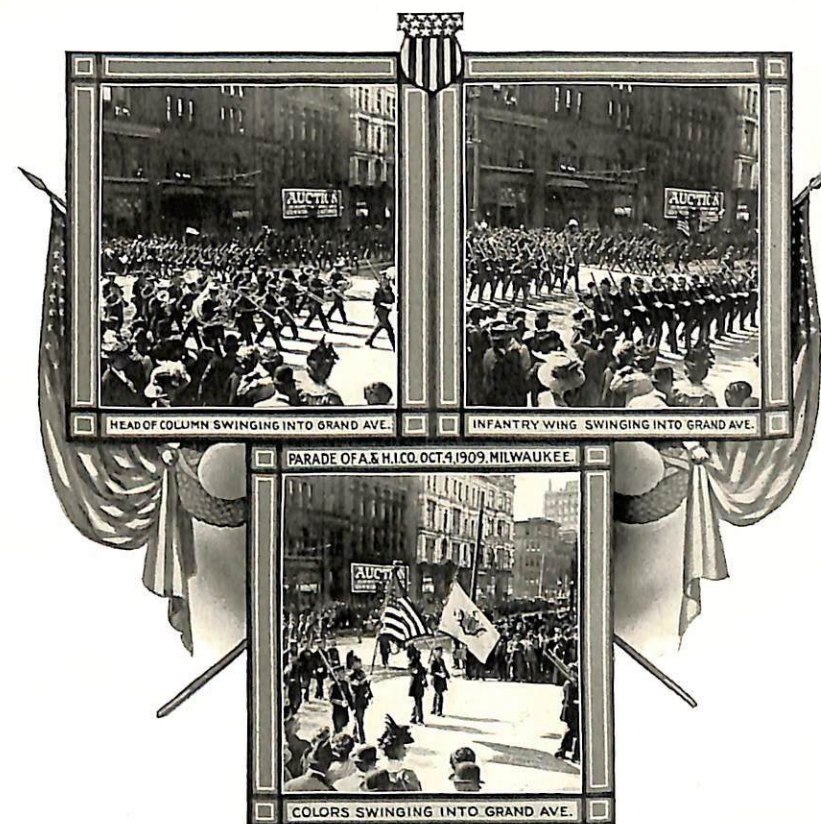
MONDAY, Oct. 4.

Officer of the Day, CAPT. JOHN G. WARNER.

The sun was rising in glory as the train slowly entered the southern limits of Chicago at six o'clock. Half an hour later the Company detrained and, headed by the band and under escort of eight mounted policemen, marched to the magnificent new La Salle Hotel for breakfast. An hour was spent at the meal and another in an early inspection of Chicago. Then the Company marched back to the station and took a Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul train for the last stage of the journey. Here it was met by Mayor David S. Rose of Milwaukee, who had come to greet it and to escort it to its destination.

The northward run was made in two hours, and at half-past ten o'clock the train rolled into the Union Depot in Milwaukee. As the Company left the cars, it was in the hands of its Western friends. A committee consisting of his Excellency Governor J. L. Davidson, Lieut.-Gen. Arthur MacArthur, and Gen. Charles King of the regulars; Generals Louis Auer and Otto H. Faulk of the Wisconsin National Guard; Mr. Charles Pfister, proprietor of the Pfister Hotel; Mr. Edward P. Hackett; Mr. John H. Kopmeier, President, and Mr. Frank A. Cannon, Secretary of the Citizens' Business League; Mr. Bruce, Secretary of the Merchants & Manufacturers' Association, and many others, presented themselves to the commander and tendered the hospitality of the state and city.

At the conclusion of these courtesies, the Company filed in



column of twos through the entrance to the station, and forming squads swung to the right and then to the left into Third Street, where Troop A, Capt. Robert W. Mueller, and four companies of infantry, headed by the Harvester Band, Company A, Capt. G. D. Armitage; Company F, Capt. Robert T. Lawson; Company D, Capt. William Mehl; and Company E, Capt. M. D. Imhoff, took it under escort. Owing to street conditions, the usual ceremony of receiving was omitted.

The parade included a march to Grand Avenue, thence to the Court of Honor and a reviewing stand on Eleventh Street, and countermarching, return down Grand Avenue and Wisconsin Street to the Hotel Pfister. As the head of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company reached Grand Avenue, the Salem Cadet Band, by request, struck up "Milwaukee Home Coming," an air written for the Old Home Week Celebration. No sooner had the strains of this march reached the ears of the multitude assembled on either side of the street, than the air was rent with shouts and cheers, and the fair sex proclaimed their presence in force by the clapping of hands and the waving of handkerchiefs. The honorary staff was augmented by the presence of Mayor Rose, General Faulk, and Mr. Kopmeier, who had asked the privilege of marching with the Company. Associated with them were two guests from Boston, Representative Thomas P. Riley and Street Commissioner James A. Gallivan. The applause and shouts of welcome continued as the command passed in review before Lieutenant-General MacArthur, General King, Governor Davidson, and Colonel Bancroft, who were on an especially erected stand, and Captain Damrell commented that the men never marched better, looked more soldierly, or saluted more correctly than on that occasion. Then the column countermarched on the Court of Honor and returned *via* Grand Avenue. Just before reaching Hotel Pfister the escort was drawn up into line and a marching salute tendered. In front of the hotel entrance the Company was formed in line and saluted the colors, the band playing "The Star-Spangled Banner." Citizens uncovered and stood at attention, emphasizing their approval and appreciation of the impressive ceremony at its close by a burst of applause as the colors were retired, followed by the Company.

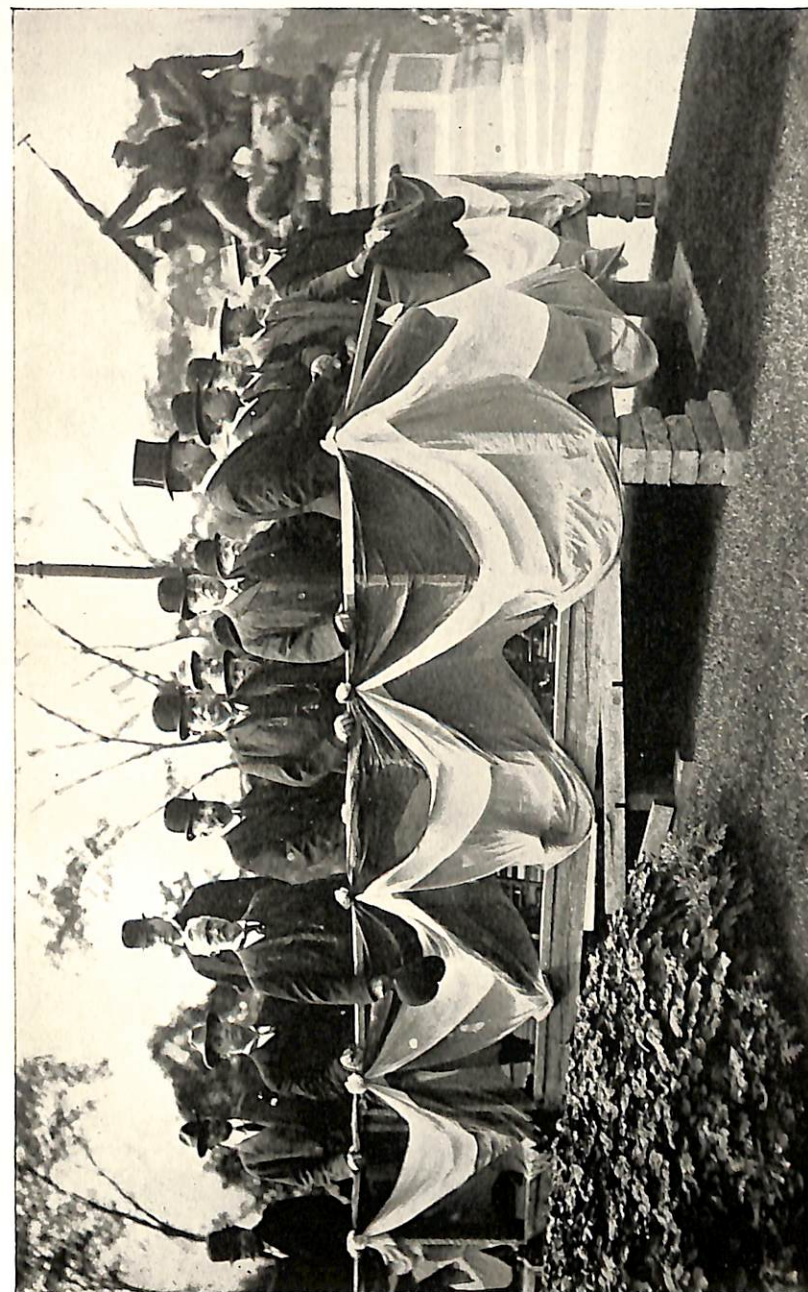
12 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

A hurried change was made into dress uniform, and at 12.15 P.M. the command reassembled in the hotel lobby and marched to the Schlitz Palm Garden, where it was entertained at luncheon by Mr. August Uihlein. The Garden was elaborately decorated with flags and bunting, an orchestra furnished music during the luncheon, and the menu, which was as follows, was unique and exceedingly palatable, German from start to finish, and served as Germans only can serve:—

LUNCHEON
SCHLITZ PALM GARDEN
TENDERED BY
UIHLEIN BROTHERS
IN HONOR OF THE
ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF
MASSACHUSETTS
MONDAY, OCT. 4, 1909
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

GABELFRUEHSTUECK	(Cold meats)
UND	and
FRUEHSCHOPPEN	(Stein beer)
Kraftbruehe. (Consomme with beef in square chunks.)	
Caviar auf Toast. (Caviar.)	
Hummersalat. (Lobster salad.)	
Huehnersalat. (Chicken salad.)	
Haeringsalat. (Herring salad.)	
Tomaten. (Tomato.)	
Sellerie. (Celery.)	
Radiesschen. (Radishes.)	
Truthahn. (Cold turkey.)	
Lendenbraten. (Filet beef.)	
Kalbsbraten. (Roast veal.)	
Lackschinken. (Ham.)	
Bismarck-Haeringe. (Herring.)	
Rollmops. (Sausage.)	
Sardellen. (Sardines.)	
Schweizerkaese. (Swiss cheese.)	
Schmierkaese. (Cheese.)	

Following the luncheon came speeches of welcome and the exchange of fraternal greetings between the Ancients and their



RECEIVING STAND
Court of Honor
Governor Davidson and Lieutenant-General McArthur

hosts. Mayor Rose mounted the orchestra platform and called for order. Then he addressed the assemblage as follows:—

MAYOR ROSE.

Fellow-Citizens: I heard a cry come up from Boston, puritanical, bean-loving Boston, and it said, "We want more." [*Laughter.*] No wonder, for our children cry for it, and over from the other part of the room—it must have come from prohibition Worcester—I heard a responding cry which said, "You have had enough!" [*Laughter.*] I want to say to you gentlemen from Boston that you will never have enough until you have exhausted the Milwaukee supply! [*Laughter.*]

I assure you that we regard your visit not only as a compliment but as a very distinguished honor. We are proud, indeed, to have representatives of a sister city, one of the most historical cities of the nation, come within our portals and our gates as our guests. We are proud to exhibit to you this beautiful maiden that we call Milwaukee out here by the lakeside. We are proud to have an opportunity to make you acquainted with our hospitable, our patriotic, our liberty-loving and law-abiding citizenship. [*Loud applause.*]

We are glad to have this opportunity to make you acquainted with some of those magnificent industries that have served to place Milwaukee in the foremost rank as a manufacturing city not only upon this but upon all continents. We wish you to understand that we evacuate the city of Milwaukee. I will take great pleasure in giving to your Captain my staff and ordaining him Mayor of Milwaukee for the next three days. [*Great applause.*]

I wish to say that I was successful in inveigling our chief of police into this banquet hall this afternoon. I now turn him over to your tender mercies. [*Shouts of applause.*] Milwaukee is acquainted with your splendid history. Milwaukee recognizes in your organization the oldest upon this continent, and Milwaukee is proud indeed to present to you two of her favorite and celebrated sons who by their valor and their patriotism and their loyalty and preëminent ability have earned for themselves a name that is as wide as civilization, that is sturdy as a tower of strength, men who have represented city, state, and nation in the War of the Rebellion, in the Spanish-American and in the Philippine wars—our two representative gentlemen, soldier-citizens, Generals MacArthur and King. [*Applause.*]

I wish to say to you gentlemen in advance that you will find here one of the most beautiful cities on this continent. You will find here the fountain of personal liberty. We believe in the old fundamental doctrine of a republican form of government, that that government is best which governs least. [*Applause.*]

It may be of interest to some of you younger gentlemen when I state that Milwaukee has more beautiful women than any city on this

continent. [*Tremendous applause.*] I can see a general inclination to make a rush for the door [*laughter*], and I will conclude by saying to you that you are welcome, a thousand times welcome. We are glad to have you with us, and we will endeavor to make you feel that you are glad before you depart from us. I thank you. [*Tumultuous applause.*]

The band played a lively air, and Mayor Rose, turning to Captain Damrell and pinning his badge of office on the Captain's breast, said, "Gentlemen, I have the pleasure of introducing to you the Mayor of the city of Milwaukee." [*Laughter and applause.*]

Responding to the felicitous speech of Mayor Rose, Captain Damrell said:—

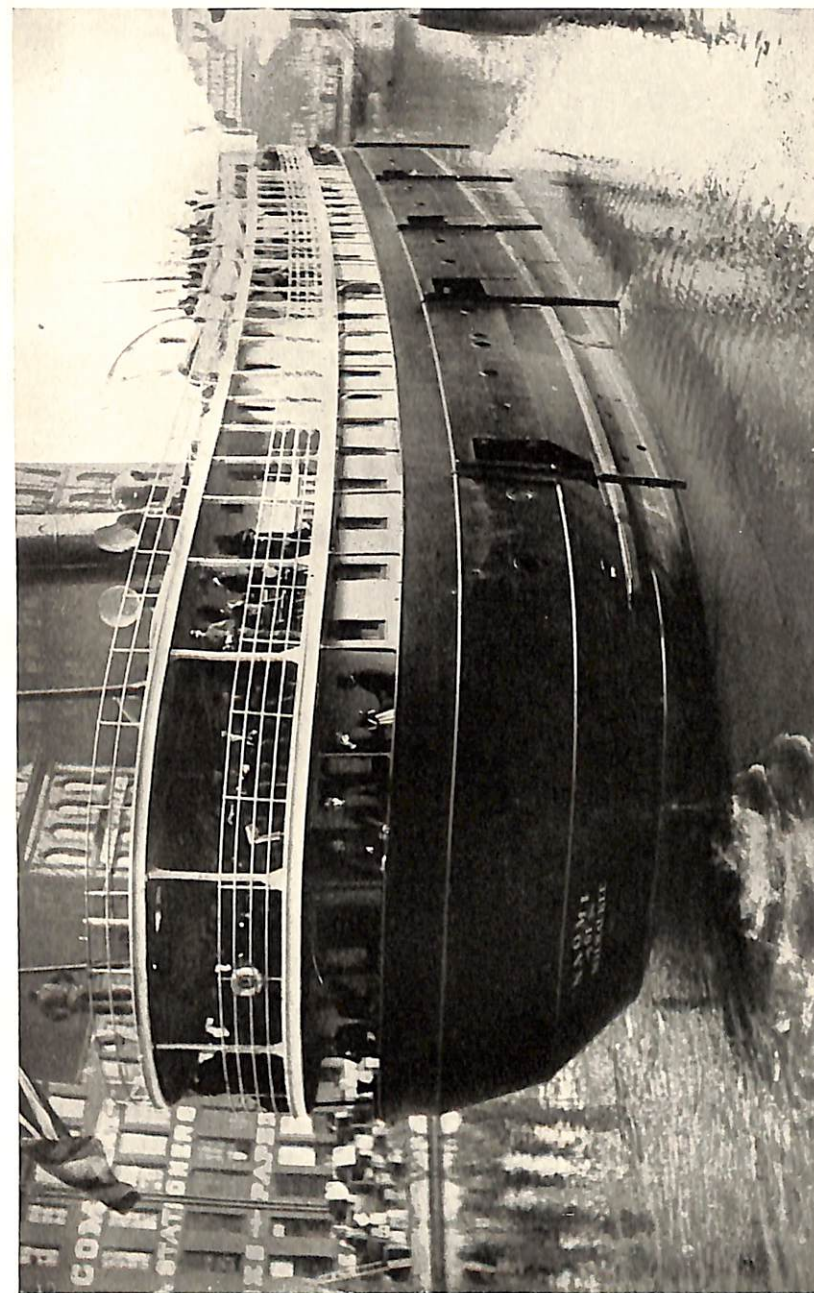
CAPTAIN DAMRELL.

Your Honor, Comrades: For the royal welcome and the cordial reception accorded to us we tender our warmest acknowledgments. We assure you that the expression of friendship finds a warm response in our hearts. And the further expressions of kindness and warm greeting we reciprocate in the same spirit in which they are tendered to us. We wish here to express our appreciation and thanks for the courtesy extended—the bounteous repast set before us by our host, Colonel Uihlein. Further we surrender ourselves to you unconditionally as prisoners of your hospitality, neither asking nor desiring a parole. [*Loud applause.*]

I want every Ancient to unite with me in giving three rousing cheers for the Mayor and our host, Colonel Uihlein.

Three deafening cheers were given by the Company, and then Captain Damrell added, "Gentlemen, in behalf of my command, I again thank you."

The whole assemblage then sang "So Say We All of Us," and the luncheon was over. The Company was re-formed, and hosts and guests marched to the wharf, where the *Naomi* of the Crosby line of steamers was waiting to convey them on a trip out into Lake Michigan. Captain Crosby was host, and right royally did he entertain. During the afternoon Captain Damrell called for the services of the wireless operator on board the *Naomi*, and flashed back to Mayor Rose in City Hall this message: "Presenting my compliments to you, I beg to inform you that I am enjoying the prerogatives of my office of Mayor, and only wish you were here." Many citizens were on hand to point out the interesting objects to be seen from the steamer deck, and what



STEAMER NAOMI
Captain Crosby, Commander

with beautiful weather, a grand steamer, a cobalt sky, and ultramarine lake, a picturesque shore, plenty of music, refreshments galore, and unbounding good fellowship, the afternoon wore away, and all too soon the wharf was reached on the return.

The city was beautifully decorated with bunting and streamers, and from every flagstaff was flying the Stars and Stripes. From City Hall at night in blazing electric lights beamed forth "Welcome A. and H. A. Co."

In the evening the Company was the guest of the Citizens Business League at an entertaining vaudeville performance in the Majestic Theatre. The boxes and body of the house were reserved for the hosts and guests and were well filled. In the lower boxes sat Captain Damrell and his staff, Governor Davidson, Mayor Rose, Mr. John I. Beggs, Mr. Edward P. Hackett, and other Milwaukeeans. In the house were scattered many of the members of the Citizens' Business League, including Mr. William MacLaren, Mr. John H. Kopmeier, and Mr. Frank A. Cannon. The Salem Cadet Band played a variety of selections, and thus augmented the Majestic's programme.

Following the performance, many of the members adjourned to the Schlitz Palm Garden and to the famous Pabst Restaurant. At the Garden the spirit of play, which the "dailies" stated marked the Bostonian everywhere, held full sway. Gathered about tables they sang college songs, popular airs, joined in with the orchestra, cheered and encored.

TUESDAY, Oct. 5.

Officer of the Day, CAPT. ALBERT A. GLEASON.

Four events were to take place as the day's programme. After breakfast an hour or two was spent in purchasing souvenir postals and writing to those at home or despatching letters of business importance, or in perusing the voluminous accounts of the Ancients' visit, as the press of the city graphically portrayed it. Shortly after ten o'clock, the men fell in and filed out on Jefferson Street, countermarched to Mason Street, and there entrained in the eight special cars provided by the courtesy of Mr. John Biggs, President of the Milwaukee Electric Railway Company, for the purpose of visiting the great brewing industries.

The brewery of the Joseph Schlitz Company was reached about 10.15, and here more than an hour was spent in carefully inspecting every department under the escort of the officers of the brewery company, who explained each branch in detail. Lunch was served. At its conclusion a visit was paid the Pabst brewery, where still another lunch was served. As the Company left there, "America," "The Star-Spangled Banner," and other selections were sung by a group of school children.

Then, forming ranks on Ninth Street, the Company moved south on Ninth to Grand Avenue, swung west to the main entrance to the Deutscher Club, and, breaking ranks, deployed on the lawns to await the call to luncheon tendered by the Citizens' Business League. To meet them there were Governor Davidson, Congressman W. H. Stafford, Mayor Rose, Gen. Otto H. Faulk, Gen. Charles King, Gen. Arthur MacArthur, Mr. Charles F. Pfister, Mr. John I. Beggs, Gen. Louis Auer, Mr. F. A. Cannon, and others.

No speeches were made, the luncheon being purely informal, and good fellowship and fraternity reigning supreme. Tables were spread under the trees on the spacious lawn in front of the club, and while the menu was served the band enlivened the proceedings with renditions of old war-songs, marching airs, patriotic selections, and popular tunes of the day. Generous, lavish hospitality was in evidence everywhere.

In the afternoon a special detail visited the Northwestern Branch of the Home for Disabled Soldiers, on the outskirts of the city, and placed a wreath on the monument erected in memory of the dead. This was one of the most impressive events of the trip, and aroused a great deal of interest among the citizens generally. There are several hundred veterans in the Home, which stands in the middle of a fine, elevated tract of three hundred acres of meadow and woodland, and a hundred or more of them had gathered about the foot of the monument to witness the ceremony.

When the detail from the Company had gathered at the foot of the monument, Col. Cornelius Wheeler, governor of the Home, said:—

Comrades: You are honored by a visit from the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of the city of Boston, which is the oldest insti-



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tution of its kind in America, there being one older in the English-speaking countries, and that one is in London. Of these gentlemen, some of them are boys, some of them are aged men, and a good many of them are veterans, like yourselves. They have honored us with a visit, and they purpose to honor our monument with a little ceremony. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Colonel Smith.

COL. HENRY E. SMITH.

Memorial tributes to our dear departed are always associated in our minds with regrets and sorrows, and the other emotions of bereavement, but the memorial tribute to our soldier heroes is one in which those emotions are merged into and overcome by the one great absorbing feeling of honor and esteem.

The distinguished privilege of doing honor to our departed veterans is generally given to one of the succeeding generation, and to the survivors of the war it is always a source of heartfelt gratification to realize the depth of feeling with which the younger generation tender their tributes.

To me, a veteran myself, who will shortly join my beloved comrades in the last muster, the mixture of emotions is almost overwhelming. My heart swells with the old love and affection of comradeship. Esteem of manly men, admiration and respect for sterling virtues and brave determination, respect for loyalty of armies, honor for heroism, and many other emotions fill my bosom on this occasion, and I must plead indulgence if I seem to slight the element of tribute, because I feel that I am part of those to whom the tribute is paid — separated from them, as I am, by such a narrow span.

Almost I feel that it is from them to you that I should speak, rather than from us to them. To their memory in your behalf I tender this tribute; to you, in their behalf, I offer this sentiment. If their achievements and characteristics and attributes, to which you give such ready homage, can arouse in your hearts patriotic ideals, then, indeed, shall they feel honored that the great Commander has through their instrumentalities moulded His children after His own image and likeness.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company visiting your beautiful city and this beautiful Home for Soldiers come here, for one of the purposes, for the honor and great pleasure of placing this tribute upon your monument.

Here Colonel Smith carefully laid a great laurel wreath at the foot of the shaft. Just as he concluded his remarks and placed the wreath in position, Colonel Wheeler presented Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Supplee of the Fourth Maryland Infantry, Baltimore, to the veterans. Colonel Supplee said: —

LIEUT.-COL. J. FRANK SUPPLEE.

Colonel, Members of the Grand Army, My Comrades, and those of that Greater and Grander Army who fought for the Republic from 1861 to 1865: Captain Wingfield, representing the state of Virginia as a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and myself, representing the state of Maryland, come to present this tribute (holding a beautiful wreath) from the Southland to-day. We have brought here the calix leaves that grow so beautifully in the South; you can see them on the hillsides in Maryland and Virginia; and we come in this beautiful presence to say that a generation that has followed your wishes to lay this tribute to the men who have fought that the nation might live, and have died, your comrades, that it might endure forever. I stood in the cemetery at Chickamauga on one occasion, and I saw a man laying upon a grave one of the most magnificent floral offerings I had ever seen, and as I came near I said to him, taking my cap off, "Is that, sir, the grave of your father?" "No, sir." "Of a brother or near relative?" "No, sir. I will tell you the story. I was the father of eight children. I was drafted in the first draft of the war. My friend, a comrade of schoolmate days, came to me and said, 'John, you can't afford to go to war. I will go in your place.' He was killed at Chickamauga, and his grave lies here, and I come once a year and bring the best tribute my slender means can afford to lay it upon his grave, and I have chiselled there, 'He died for me.'" And so those men died that we might live to see this nation become the greatest world power. I never stand in the presence of a Grand Army veteran but what I remove my cap and say I would give five years of my life and all that I am worth could I wear the Grand Army button; and we who come from the South and who represent in our veins the blood of those who fought in Pickett's division can only say that when the sun went down at Appomattox there was no longer any difference of opinion between the North and South.

We of the South come to lay this tribute upon these graves. Colonel, I congratulate you and this magnificent command. You say the last time you came to Virginia you were given a warm reception of shot and shell, but should you come again we will give you a warmer tribute, and we will say there is no longer North or South, or East or West, but as written there (pointing to the inscription on the monument) there is only one nation, the Union forever.

Colonel Wheeler responded: —

Boys, — I want to say for you to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that we feel very much honored and highly gratified at their attention, and we hope that we may all live long enough to see them here again. [Applause.]

"Taps" were then sounded by the Company's bugler.

When this memorial service had concluded, the tour of the city began in automobiles provided by the Citizens' Business League. Captain Damrell and his staff visited the new Auditorium, the Grand Avenue viaduct, the city hall, and the fire stations scattered throughout the city. A flying trip was made by another party to the schoolhouse, the principal streets and drives, the parks, and the Washington Park Zoo. The merchants and manufacturers in the command went to the Bay View district and visited all the greater manufacturing plants in the city. Milwaukee, in brief, was thoroughly covered.

While these features were being carried out, the Salem Cadet Band was on a unique concert tour. Under orders from Captain Damrell, and led by Gen. Charles King of Milwaukee and Col. Everett C. Benton of the Company, it visited St. Mary's Hospital, the Downer College for Girls, St. Rose's Orphan Asylum, the Milwaukee Protestant Orphan Asylum, and the Milwaukee Protestant Home for the Aged. At each place a concert was rendered, the players putting forth their best efforts in these numbers, which were tendered as some slight token of their appreciation of the receptions that had been accorded them in Milwaukee.

At Downer College, General King and the officers of the Company were received by President Ellen C. Sabin in the chapel, where the students were assembled. Several selections were played. General King stated his wish to carry out a promise made to the students at one time, and lower the flag as is done in camp at sunset. Leaving the chapel, the students grouped themselves round the flagpole, with the band in the centre, and to the strains of "The Star-Spangled Banner" the flag was slowly lowered until it was received by four of the seniors, Misses Maud Hawkins, Ella Wood, Imogene Heyward, and Elinor Suckow. At the end of the ceremony the band withdrew to the music of the "Harvard Quickstep," and the special car in which the party left the ground moved off, followed by cheers and the waving of handkerchiefs in the hands of the enthusiastic assemblage of students.

On the return to the hotel a stop was made at the residence of General MacArthur, and a serenade was given, emphasized by

Mrs. MacArthur's presenting the bandmaster with a handsome bouquet. Stops were also made and serenades given at the residences of General King and of Mrs. John and William Harvey Drake, aunts of Colonel Benton.

When the members gathered together for dinner at the Hotel Pfister, they were tired and hungry, for they had spread that day over all sections of the city, and had been shown every object of interest within the municipal limits and even beyond. The evening was given over to individual desire, although many remained at the hotel to listen to the grand concert given, at the direction of Captain Damrell, for the delectation of the ladies of Milwaukee. At 8 o'clock the band took position on the Jefferson Street side of the hotel and rendered the following selections:—

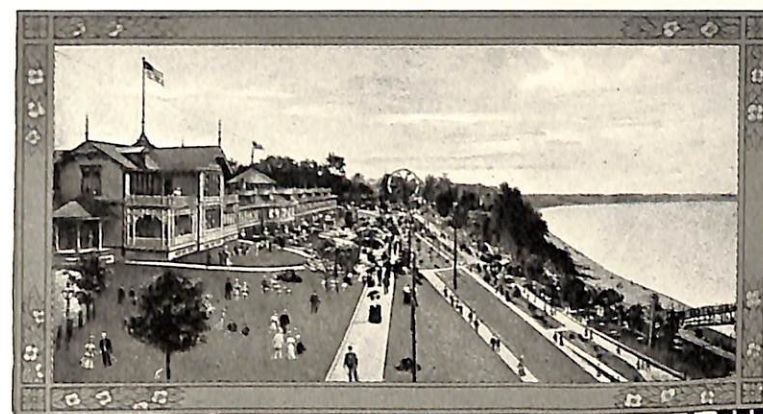
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|---|-----------|
| 1. MARCH — "Stars and Stripes" | Sousa. |
| 2. WALTZ — "American Students" | Missud. |
| 3. SOLO FOR CORNET — "Pyramids" | Liberati. |
| 4. SELECTION — "The Red Mill" | Herbert. |
| 5. OVERTURE — "William Tell" | Rossini. |
| (Requested) | |
| 6. SELECTION — "Popular Songs" | Remick. |
| 7. "STAR-SPANGLED BANNER" | Key. |

The commissioned officers were banqueted in the evening by Mr. Pfister.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 6.

Officer of the Day, CAPT. PATRICK H. McGRATH.

This was the Company's last day in Milwaukee, and it was devoted almost wholly to festivities at Whitefish Bay Park, a delightful summer resort maintained by Col. Gustave Pabst, on the lake shore, about seven miles from the city. It occupies a high wooded bluff and commands a wide view of Lake Michigan. The grounds contain large pavilions, and are laid out with garden plots and a great variety of shrubbery and flowers. To this sylvan retreat the Company was carried in two trains of four street cars each, and here it spent four hours in feasting, accompanied by music, a vaudeville performance, and a few



WHITEFISH BAY RESORT, MILWAUKEE, WIS.



DEUTSCHER CLUB, MILWAUKEE WIS.

brief speeches expressive of the cordial relations between the Milwaukee men and their Boston friends. It was greeted by the booming of cannon, firing a salute of welcome, and by a huge white banner displaying the seal of the corps and "Welcome A. and H. A. Co."

Among Milwaukeeans accompanying the party were Mayor Rose, Mr. Charles F. Pfister, Gen. Charles King, Gen. Arthur MacArthur, and Postmaster David C. Owen.

At 1 o'clock the artillerymen gathered for luncheon as the guests of Colonel Pabst, and after the luncheon short addresses were made by Mayor Rose, Colonel Supplee, and Private Joseph M. Chapple, editor of the *National Magazine*, and a former resident of Wisconsin. Among other things Mr. Chapple said:—

"To our good friends, the host and hostess on this hospitable occasion, are tendered sincere and appreciative thanks for the bright hours spent within these home walls. We will never forget the crisp, exhilarating air, the bright sunshine, and the warmth of your welcome. Memories of dear old Milwaukee will linger as long as life lasts with us, and generations to come may read the annals of this day in our records as one event illuminated by a spirit of hometide that can never fade."

Colonel Supplee told two or three good stories. Mayor Rose touched upon the bonds of brotherhood wrought by the past three days, and asked every one to join heartily in singing "America," with which the outing concluded. Cars were taken again, and amid the boom of cannon, the salute of members of the Wisconsin militia, the Company left to return to the city.

At 7.30 p.m. a reception to invited guests was held by the commissioned officers and staff in the Art Gallery of the Pfister, and it was attended by about one hundred of Milwaukee's élite in social and business life. While presentations were being made by ushers under charge of General Faulk, and congratulations exchanged in the happiest vein, the band furnished music—the entire scene being observed by the ladies of the hotel with the liveliest curiosity, interest, and pleasure. After the reception the entire party adjourned to the Fern Room, where the banquet was served. The great chamber, brilliantly lighted, was filled with tables covered with snow-white linen and adorned by silver-

ware and cut glass, set off by fall flowers in profusion. At the head table sat the Captain in the centre; on his right were Lieutenant-General MacArthur, U.S.A., retired; Gen. Frederick C. Winkler, veteran, representing Governor Davidson; Hon. Thomas P. Riley; Gen. Charles King, U.S.A., retired; Lieut.-Col. Henry E. Smith, Judge James G. Jenkins, Col. Everett C. Benton, and Mr. John Kopmeier. On his left were Mayor David S. Rose, Hon. James A. Gallivan, Col. Levi H. Bancroft, Speaker of the Assembly, Rev. H. H. Jacobs, Assistant Chaplain, Capt. J. Stearns Cushing, Judge Joseph V. Quarles, Congressman W. H. Stafford, Ex-Governor Henry Peck of Wisconsin, and Adjutant Philip B. Bruce.

Invocation was offered by Rev. Mr. Jacobs, and an hour was spent in the consideration of the following menu:—

	Blue Points.	
	Celery.	
		HAUT SAUTERNE.
	Mock Turtle au Madere.	
Olives.	Almonds.	Radishes.
	Superior Trout Maître d'Hôtel.	
	Julienne Potatoes.	
		POMMERY.
	Mignon of Lamb à la Pfister.	
Green Peas.		Browned Potatoes.
	Punch Romain.	
	Squab Chicken au Cresson.	
	Salade Saison.	
		APOLLINARIS.
Fancy Ice Cream.		Assorted Cakes.
Coffee.		CIGARS.

Meanwhile the band rendered these selections:—

1. OVERTURE — "Light Cavalry" Suppé.
 2. WALTZ — "España" Waldtenfel.
 3. A SKETCH — "Down South" Myddleton.
 4. ENTR' ACTE — "Mignon" Thomas.
 5. MARCH — "Pride of Austria" Czibulka.
 6. SELECTION — "Marcelle" Luders.
 7. "ECHOES FROM THE METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE" Tobani.
 8. SELECTION — "Prima Donna" Herbert.
 9. SELECTION — "Sunny South" Lampe.
- "AMERICA."

Telegrams from Boston were read during the banquet and were greeted with expressions of pleasure. One of them was from Capt. Thomas J. Olys, a former commander of the Company, and read:—

"Congratulate you on unconditional surrender in Milwaukee. Boston and Commonwealth send kindly greetings to Wisconsin and Milwaukee, also to you and your command."

It was after ten o'clock when Captain Damrell rapped for order and the speaking began. He said:—

CAPTAIN DAMRELL.

Mayor Rose, Distinguished Guests, and Comrades: The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is a living link between the past and the present. It has outlived every institution, except the Church and the public school, in existence when it was chartered. Its members have a right to be proud of its traditions, as the brave and patriotic deeds of one generation become the precious heritage of the next, increasing in interest and value as year succeeds year, and flower after flower is added to its chaplet of honor. [Applause.] Its sentiment of antiquity is of more avail than the mere fostering of feelings of pride and vanity. Its consciousness of unstained lineage involves duties as well as privileges, and every member of this honorable corps must surely feel more and more as years pass away his individual responsibility and duty to this Company, to our Commonwealth, and to our country. [Applause.] To-night we celebrate with banquet and feast the 272d Fall Field Day of this organization, an organization which has its abode within the consecrated walls of Faneuil Hall, wherein have occurred some of the most memorable events in the history of this nation, wherein are hung the pictured faces of those noble patriots of the past, — Washington, the Adamases, Warren and Preble, Webster, Everett, Lincoln, and Andrew, — which, when we look upon them, seem to fill us with inspiration and silently plead the cause of justice and right [applause]; wherein the words spoken from its rostrum before and since the Revolution still ring down from the past, touching the present with their living power wherever Liberty needs a champion or the people an advocate [great applause]; an organization whose roll of membership contains page after page of the names of the foremost sons of Massachusetts; an organization where distinguished men have ever felt it a coveted privilege to touch shoulders and march side by side through our streets, humble members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company [applause]; an organization which has the exceptional record of its members having participated in every war of colony, province, or nation since 1638; an organization which has the proud distinction of having marched under

arms on foreign shores with national and state banners flying in the breeze, receiving unparalleled welcome and ovation from the people, from the nobility of the land — ay, even from the crowned head as we invaded the home of the empire [applause]; an organization which has always stood to the fore for civil and religious liberty; for the protection and defence of the national honor; for the advance and spread of civilization and education; for the cultivation and extension of fraternal relations with our brothers at home and our cousins abroad; for the creation and maintenance of a universal respect for the Stars and Stripes and honor for him who officially represents them. [Applause.]

As commander then, of such an organization, and in its behalf, dear friends, I bid you welcome to-night, welcome again and thrice welcome. [Applause.]

During my short stay in this beautiful — ay, beautiful city of Milwaukee, I have observed with interest and pleasure the activities in your industrial and mercantile life and the air of contentment and prosperity which seems to pervade every class in your community, and this thought at this hour, together with the recollection of the impressive ceremony of yesterday afternoon at the Soldiers' Home, brings to my mind that grander picture, our unequalled united country. A mighty people, prospering as no people on earth ever before prospered, with a future before us far beyond that which is open to any other nation, a land which to all citizens is worth living for and a country worth dying for. [Applause.]

Our fathers and forefathers strove, fought, suffered, bled, died, that such a spectacle be possible. The task was theirs; they faithfully, honorably, heroically fulfilled it, but the heritage is ours, and the burden of maintaining unsullied, without blemish or dishonor, the sacred charge committed to us, belongs also to our sons and theirs. In such a service, consecrated as it is, what ought we not to accomplish? What blessings should we not gather for ourselves, what glory should we not render each? What riches and prosperity should we not gather into the universal harvest of humanity? As I contemplate it, I see the homes of eighty millions of people blest with industry and thrift. I see her mountain sides, the treasures from which her resources are drawn; her rivers and streams vocal with whirring spindles; her villages and fields in the white and gold of the harvest; her hills showering down the music of the bells as the slowly moving flocks and herds go forth from the fold. I see her rulers honest; her conscience clear; her wealth diffused; her poorhouses empty; her homes happy; her hearthstones bright; her churches honest; all creeds lost in the Gospel; peace, prosperity, and good-will walking hand in hand throughout her vast domain. [Great applause.] All this I see and more. As the splendor deepens, the horizon falls back, the skies open their everlasting gates, and the glory of Almighty God streams through. When He then looks down from above, He will see a still better people and a still happier land. [Applause.]



Captain Cushing called for three cheers for the Commander, and these were given with great enthusiasm, and a "tiger" added. Then came cries from the Milwaukee people of "Auf Wiedersehen."

CAPTAIN DAMRELL. One of the customs of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is that the Adjutant of the Company shall preside as toastmaster at all post-prandial exercises. I take pleasure at this time in presenting Lieutenant Bruce of the Fifth Massachusetts Infantry, Adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, as toastmaster of the evening. [Applause.]

First Regular Toast: —

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

Holding the reins and guiding our great nation on the road of prosperity. The American people may well feel at ease when such a great statesman, unselfish and persevering, occupies the White House.

CAPTAIN DAMRELL. When I was here in August I met one of your respected citizens who rejoiced with me in that we were both Massachusetts born. I learned that in his early youth he showed the trend of his mind, and so through all his life we find him following his chosen profession, the art and science of war. He has risen from the lowest to the highest grade, and in all with credit and glory to himself and to his country. He has honored us with his presence to-night, and I feel glad, gratified, proud, that the privilege is mine of presenting to you our distinguished guest, Lieutenant-General MacArthur. [Applause.]

LIEUT.-GEN. ARTHUR MACARTHUR.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and our Milwaukee Friends: No man about to address an audience can be insensible to the encouragement of a generous welcome. I therefore thank you for this friendly greeting.

I have spent a large part of my life in the midst of soldiers; I therefore feel very much at home in a military atmosphere, but it is with great diffidence that I venture to address this magnetic audience, which at this stage in the evening's proceedings may possibly compare with the young lady on her first visit to Venice, who wrote to her most intimate friend, "I am here on the Grand Canal drinking it all in," and added, "Life never seemed so full before." [Laughter.]

Now, Mr. Toastmaster, there is a peculiar companionship among men bred to the sword which results in a distinctive intimacy and mutual appreciation. For example, soldiers must learn fortitude and patient endurance; they must contemplate the possibility of courageous enterprises; they must practise self-restraint; consequently, when they take the field, they soon lose sight of minor things, become unused to deceit, because it is of no avail against death, and so attain to that soldierly simplicity and directness of purpose which have always been considered the very best characteristics of the profession.

As I look around this room and find myself surrounded by members of a military organization that represents 272 years of connected American existence, I feel that I am in the hands of my friends, and therefore shall proceed fearlessly to discharge the very agreeable duty to which you have assigned me.

Reverence for office as a public trust is essentially characteristic of republican governments. So long as republican institutions are pure, the people living thereunder see the magistracy and not the magistrate. When the magistracy becomes less significant than the magistrate, republican institutions are menaced. In this light, therefore, I shall make my remarks this evening touch Presidency as an abstraction, and not the President as a concrete entity.

One hundred and thirty-three years ago a small group of people on the Atlantic coast of North America determined to organize a self-governing republic. Under the advice of very sagacious men they committed their material interests and their political fortunes to an inviolable written instrument; and they intrusted the execution of the laws made in pursuance thereof to a selected citizen. Marvellous growth and prosperity have attended the evolution of the experimental republic thus formed, which in our day has resulted in an unexampled combination of vitalizing ideas, pure morals, brave men, beautiful women, and sound money.

In the midst of this harmonious blending of the essential elements of national life stands the President, who, as guardian of the Constitution and custodian of the flag, is in many respects the highest incarnation of the aspirations of the American people. From Washington — the most complete exemplification of embodied manhood the world has yet seen — to Taft, the popular Executive of the present administration, twenty-six men have held that exalted office, with absolute fidelity, in every instance, to constitutional government. With varying degrees of ability, it is quite true, but with such unvarying fervency and zeal in behalf of American institutions that it would be difficult to award to any one of the majestic line special distinction on account of patriotism. Indeed, even the first President himself cannot be accorded preëminence in this respect over any of his successors.

Before the President enters upon the execution of his office, he must take an obligation in the presence of the world to "preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution." In the primitive days of the republic,

when population was sparse, when wealth was meagre, and the people were simple and self-restrained, the paramount duty of the President as guardian of the Constitution was easy, and essentially in the nature of recreation. Now the point of view is entirely different. Unexampled development in respect of area, population, and intelligence, with the sudden influx of almost incalculable wealth, is operating to disturb somewhat the balance of the public mind. We are confronted with economical and industrial problems calculated to stagger the capabilities of humanity, to strain the fibre of our institutions as it was never strained before.

Furthermore, we are living in an age of universal scepticism. New-fangled methods of so-called higher criticism challenge every institution under the sun. Accordingly, there are some strange, weird, and ominous constitutional theories afloat to-day, proclaimed and maintained by such respectable and imposing authority that it requires not only sagacity but great poise to maintain a safe equilibrium. Many earnest men, much concerned about existing conditions, proclaim with all seriousness that methods of administration are now more important than forms of government, and that with us necessary authority to accomplish all desired ends may be found in new and ingenuous judicial and administrative constructions. If there were natural limits beyond which these tendencies could not go, they might be regarded by an amiable public as perfectly characteristic and absolutely harmless expressions of political exuberance. But the field that lies beyond the limits of constitutional restrictions is immeasurable, and the potential dangers that lurk therein are innumerable and calculated to open a boundless scope for the imagination of future misfortunes, if the republic ever really enters into that hideous and unexplored domain.

As a matter of fact, the present craving of the public mind for unified action under the leadership of a single individual is characteristic and progressive in its nature. It has already resulted in a rising tide of popular clamor in behalf of supplementary contrivances whereby desired results may be accomplished with as little reference to constitutional limitations as the courts will tolerate. Assuming these premises, two conclusions arise therefrom: first, to the effect that the courts are at present the only barriers between us and rapid and irrevocable centralization; second, that the President himself is placed in a delicate and an embarrassing position. On one hand the desire of the people to magnify his office, and on the other hand his sworn duty as guardian of the Constitution.

In view of the manifest tendency of free people to magnify in time of perplexity a popular Executive at the expense of a Constitution, it is interesting if not instructive to note certain incidents that preceded the rule of the Cæsars. Under the pressure of what were then unexampled economical complications and prolonged civil war, the people of Rome gradually turned from the complex and onerous burdens of free government toward a simplified and more concentrated administration. In

the time of Octavianus, commonly called Augustus, the people in the hope of better government gradually forced upon him all of the functions of the old Republican magistracies which for the purpose of execution and for political safety in normal times had been distributed among a numerous personnel. Octavius was not the first Roman to hold two offices simultaneously, but he was the first to hold all the offices at once. For example, he was Pontifex Maximus; he was Tribune; he was Censor; he was Imperator; Prætor and Proprætor; Consul and Proconsul. Emperor at that time was a mere title of courtesy. He filled in theory a number of elective offices, but in pursuance of the authority forced upon him by the consolidation of all the magistracies in his own person, he was in effect endowed with unlimited and everlasting imperium. As a consequence he was able to extend his own tenure of office; he named his own successor; he initiated legislation, and he coerced the legislative bodies into accepting all or nearly all of his measures. The effect was to create what we in our American phrase to-day might call a sanctified "steam roller," a glorified "big stick," from which the Roman people never escaped and under the shadow of which a large part of the world is still living. These references, of course, are purely academical and have no present application, but if we continue to live as rapidly as we have during the past ten years no man can foresee what the process of current events may evolve during the next decade. For example, we discuss the third term, not as an extension of prerogative, but simply as a question of political expediency, very much, perhaps, as the Roman people discussed matters before in the first instance they extended the tenure of their Republican officials. We have permitted one Executive to name his own successor — dynasticism pure and simple. We rely almost entirely upon the Executive to formulate policies and to initiate legislation, and, strangest of all, Congress has shown a singular willingness to submit its highest parliamentary privileges to the action of Executive persuasion.

Although our Constitution is in some particulars on the defensive just at present, it is not necessary to accept the conclusions of Herbert Spencer in the premises to the effect that the United States is on the way back to the rule of the strong hand. But we may very properly admit that we need now as never before the intelligent and untrammelled activity of American conscience, character, and courage to formulate and maintain a far-reaching and coercive public opinion in respect of the rudimentary principles upon which our institutions are built. [Applause.]

Many of the difficulties which confront us arise from the general acceptance of the most stupendous fallacy before the world to-day, to the effect that free government is both easy and cheap. Government, as a matter of fact, is a commodity, and it costs precisely in proportion to its quality. The best government costs the most in money, the most in time, and above everything else, the most in intelligent thought. The American people are in the market for the best. They have got

it, but they must give freely of their very best efforts in order to maintain its purity.

Now, Mr. Toastmaster, among the many notable circumstances connected with our modern life, one of the most significant is the growing attachment to the flag, and in the discharge of his duties as custodian thereof the President finds his most agreeable associations. But even the flag has not escaped the consequences of the universal scepticism of the age. For example, gentlemen of Boston, a very popular professor in Harvard teaches with much elaboration to the effect that Americans cherish the flag very much as a fetish. Another very distinguished American, in his eagerness to denounce certain policies in respect to the Army and the Navy, exclaimed, "It is a bad day for any people when they become flag crazy." To my view both of these gentlemen have a complete misapprehension of the nature of representative institutions and of the mechanics of sentiment as related thereto; and utterly fail to realize that one of the strongest elements of our national duration arises from the beautiful emotions with which the people of this country are surrounding the flag. While we are cleaving apart in respect of very many important issues, we are fortunately growing together in love of the flag. If this nation is to live to accomplish the mighty destiny to which we have all become accustomed to look forward, it will be through the patriotic efforts of "flag-crazy citizens" who in the event of crises arising either at home or abroad will be willing for the time being to discard all consideration of other expediences and rally as a mighty host to the rescue of the flag. [Applause.]

Why, gentlemen, the flag of the Republic held aloft by the President is a visible symbol of the aspirations of the American people, an embodiment of their highest ideals, and above everything and beyond everything the one and only focus in which all unite with reverential devotion. For example, we differ in politics, we differ in religion, we enter into violent disputes as to the true meaning of the Constitution, we even challenge the wisdom of some of the provisions of that sacred instrument; we inject largely of cupidity and self-interest into all the transactions of daily life, but the collective intelligence of the nation passing through the sanctified folds of the flag may rise above all causes of discord and thereby insure the prosperity and perpetuity of the Republic. [Applause.]

Now, Mr. Toastmaster, as Lady Godiva remarked as she approached the end of her ride, I am drawing near my close, and am thus reminded of an incident in connection with one of the tinsel, tin-armored pageantries by which many anniversaries have been celebrated at Oxford and elsewhere in England. An undergraduate of the University approached a Roman in costume and said, "Are you Appius Claudius?" "No," said the tin-armored gentleman, apparently in considerable distress and very much dejected, "no, I am not as 'appy as Claudius; I am as un'appy as 'ell." [Laughter.]

In conclusion, Mr. Toastmaster, I assure you I am "as 'appy as

Claudius" at being present on this auspicious occasion, and desire to thank this indulgent audience for considerate attention and to suggest as a sentiment for such further reflection as may be expedient — the President, the Constitution, and the Flag — the inspiration and hope of the Republic.

(One of the members then proposed three cheers "for one of the best defences of our flag we have ever heard," and three hearty cheers were given for General MacArthur.)

Second Regular Toast: —

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN.

Bounded by the Mississippi and the Lakes, linked to Massachusetts by the services of Revolutionary heroes in opening the Northwestern territory, and erected upon the corner-stones of education, religion, and freedom, its citizens have been amongst the first to defend the nation of which it is forever part.

CAPTAIN DAMRELL. The Governor of Wisconsin in behalf of the state sent to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company a most dignified, cordial, and complimentary invitation to visit the metropolis of the Northwest and celebrate our fall field day. Its contents between the lines read so strongly of generous hospitality, and its tone was so earnest, that we accepted, simply asking in return that the Governor would honor us with his presence to-night. He found it impossible to stay with us longer than last evening. He has requested me as a substitute to call upon a veteran of the Civil War, one who is justly termed the Grand Old Man of Wisconsin, General Winkler. [Applause.]

GEN. F. C. WINKLER.

Mr. Toastmaster, Commander, and Friends: I find myself in the situation of being called upon to speak with the slightest possible responsibility for what I may say, for as you have heard, I am here to speak for the Governor. I met the Governor at Madison last week and he told me that he could not be here at the banquet, where he was to be called upon to speak, and he asked me to represent him. Well, I told him I would. I said, "Governor, what shall I say?" "Oh," he said, "say a little something, say a little something, it won't make any difference. Make it short, make it short. No matter what you may say or what you may not say, there is nothing that will be as satisfactory as when you sit down." [Laughter and cries of "Oh, no."] I am here to speak for the Governor. I think the Governor ought to be here in person for several reasons. In the first place, the Governor, of course,

deeply reverences antiquity, and if he were here he would not be in the least appalled in addressing an organization that is 272 years old. In the second place, the Governor is a very great admirer of the old Bay State of Massachusetts, and it would be a matter of great delight to him to address the citizens of that state. Why, as a schoolboy he took an especial pride in declaiming at school Daniel Webster's great speech — "Sir, I shall enter upon no encomiums on Massachusetts. She needs none. There she stands and there she will stand forever." [Applause.] The Governor has forgotten the rest of the speech, and I will therefore not be under the necessity of repeating it to you. Now, as for the state of Wisconsin, I would simply say that the state has always been proud to align herself alongside of the old state of Massachusetts. There is no prouder position that our state aspires to than to stand side by side with that old Cradle of Liberty. Wisconsin indeed would have been glad to welcome the Pilgrim Fathers to Plymouth Rock, but she was not notified of their arrival; Wisconsin would have been glad to be present at the Boston Tea Party in 1773, but she was not invited to that entertainment; but in later days as time passed on Wisconsin came forward and was noticed and did in a great degree take her place by the side of Massachusetts. She copied Massachusetts' laws; she followed Massachusetts' statesmen; she relished and enjoyed the literature of Massachusetts; she revelled in her music: and she honored and is honored by and now honors and admires the Artillery of Massachusetts. [Applause.] In the great struggle of the Civil War Wisconsin and Massachusetts were repeatedly brought into the closest possible alliance, within my own notice. One of the crack regiments, I may say the crack volunteer regiment of the Union Army, a regiment of splendid record, was the Second Massachusetts Infantry. [Applause.] I knew that regiment. I have seen it in the field. It was a regiment recruited at the outbreak of the war. It was recruited from the very best youth of Boston and Massachusetts. It was commanded at the outset by a Colonel and Lieutenant-Colonel, both of whom were graduates of West Point, both thorough officers, who instilled into that regiment a degree of soldierly conduct and decorum that made it, as was generally recognized, nearer to a regular army regiment than any other volunteer regiment in the service. [Applause.] Now, side by side all through the war, from its first skirmish to its last battle, stood a Wisconsin regiment organized under very similar circumstances, the Third Wisconsin, a regiment also recruited at the very outset of the struggle, a regiment which also had for its first Colonel and Lieutenant-Colonel men who were graduates of West Point, a regiment also drilled to very high soldierly standards. This regiment was brigaded with the Second Massachusetts. The Second Massachusetts and the Third Wisconsin so organized marched side by side, fought side by side from the beginning of the struggle to the last day. Thus Massachusetts and Wisconsin stood side by side. [Applause.] It so happened to me, very fortun-

ately I have always considered it, that during the last six months of my military service the Colonel of this same Second Massachusetts regiment, having been promoted to a brigadiership, was sent to command the brigade in which I was doing service, Gen. William Cogswell, of Salem. [Applause.] He was the fourth Colonel of the Second Massachusetts regiment. Of the others several had been promoted to very high positions, and one or two, I think, had lost their lives in battle. General Cogswell came to us at Savannah and took command of our brigade, and he was an admirable officer. He departed this life, I regret to say, some years ago, while still a young man. He was a member of Congress then. I was deeply touched by the early death of this able and valiant man of whom I had seen so much and whom I always held very dearly. Another instance of close relation between Massachusetts and Wisconsin happened in my own case. During the last year and a half of our service the Wisconsin regiment I had the honor to command was brigaded with a Massachusetts regiment, the 33d. This regiment was recruited in 1862 and served side by side with us through long campaigns, always companionable and closely associated. And thus the state of Massachusetts and the state of Wisconsin whenever they met have always been united in the most cordial relations. Where there has been a struggle in the cause of civilization, a struggle for freedom, a struggle for sound principle, a struggle for the advancement of the interests of the human race, the aspirations of Massachusetts and those of Wisconsin have been one and the same. The same ideals have moved them, the same motives of patriotism have actuated them. And I may say in the spirit of Daniel Webster's speech, to which I have alluded, Massachusetts and Wisconsin, there they stand, side by side, in the maintenance of liberty and high principle, and there may they stand forever. [Applause.]

Mr. Commander, the Governor of the state equally with the Mayor of the city of Milwaukee, has the highest confidence in the self-restraint of the venerable body over which you preside and as the Mayor in that spirit has decorated you with the star which opens the city, the Governor begs me to confer upon you the great key which opens the whole expanse of the state, and he asks you and your command to range and roam over its lakes and fields and farms to your fullest heart's content, assuring you a thorough and hearty welcome from all the people wherever your footsteps may lead you. [Applause.]

Third Regular Toast: —

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Her gilded dome as a magnetic beacon for all New England and the Atlantic Coast. Massachusetts holds her prominent position in the Union, with her wealth and industries.

CAPTAIN DAMRELL. To respond to this toast I shall present to you one of the leaders in the halls of the Massachusetts Legislature, one who is but facing the rising sun in his legal and political attainments, one who realizes and esteems the honor of representing the Commonwealth of which he is so distinguished a citizen. Lend him your ears and your disappointment will prove a happy one — Hon. Thomas P. Riley. [Applause.]

HON. THOMAS P. RILEY.

Mr. Toastmaster, our Honored Guests of the Evening, our Milwaukee Friends, Mr. Commander, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: I am here present to-night in a deep sense of grateful appreciation of the privilege and honor that has been accorded me in the opportunity of addressing this notable assemblage. It is with reverence and yet with exultation that I arise to respond to the inspiring toast — "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts."

Historical Commonwealth. Who can otherwise think of her? From historical aspect I shall speak of her. History is the great things, persons, occurrences, and events of human progress, rendered in God's crucible of time; and as we may determine a substance by examining its component parts, as we may discover a mixture by analyzing its ingredient elements, as we may estimate human nature by considering human acts, as we may judge a man by weighing his words and deeds, so may we arrive at an accurate knowledge of the character of a community, state, or nation, by a careful study of its history. And throughout the world, there is not, there has not been, nor can there be expected ever to be any nation or state, or part thereof, whose history can afford such a source of pleasurable and beneficial study as does the history of the grand old Bay State. [Applause.]

The history of the United States is the history of conquest by, and perpetuation of, the principles of freedom, liberty, and the equality of men. In what corner of the world, civilized or barbarous, Christian or pagan, has not this history been granted first place in the library of honor? And the history of the United States is the history of Massachusetts, for in the beginning the nation was Massachusetts. On that bleak day of November in the year 1620, when the Providence protected and God guided little *Mayflower* came sailing into the uninviting harbor, and to the forbidding shores of Massachusetts, the one hundred and one anxious persons aboard — themselves an evolution of history — carried with them in each bosom, the magnificent ideals and hopes that were to be crystallized in bitterest ordeals into the inception of the highest exemplar of the nations of the world. In that famous and revered compact for civic conduct, signed on board the *Mayflower* by these hardy pilgrims, all unconsciously to them was contained the in-

spired expression of the divinely directed Declaration of Independence, and the Constitution of the United States, which now stand supreme in the annals of the world as perpetuated principles, but which to that time had never found expression from human mind. [*Applause.*]

The harrowing hardships of polar exploration experience so vividly impressed upon us at this time by the unfortunately controversial heroes thereof, are insignificant in comparison with what these men and women encountered, endured, and surmounted in the settlement and establishment of Massachusetts, the pioneer of our nationality. In the most rigorous season of the year, coming to a practically unknown country, with nothing behind them but discouragement and despair from religious persecution and civic intolerance; with the future filled with apprehension and uncertainties, with their only assets the sentiments, hopes, courage, and convictions they carried within their own hearts, this devoted band entered upon its foreordained mission of founding a nation. Death claimed half their number before the first year had passed over them, and the last resting places of the departed were left unmarked, lest the tokens of love and memory might inform the hostile savages hovering about them of their diminishing strength.

Poets have mused and bards have sung; artists and sculptors, orators and lecturers have found their inspirations and themes in these early days of Massachusetts, so that the civilized world has learned her history as it knows no other. And this history impresses us with the grand characteristics of our forefathers — a great depth of noble purpose, of exalted devotion and steadfast loyalty to principle, of perseverance in hope, constancy in action, heroism in all things, characteristics and attributes that sustained and carried the Commonwealth through all her miseries and woes, struggles and strifes, trials and tribulation to an era of a realization far beyond anything her fondest hopes ever dared to approach.

So well is this history known and appreciated, that even as by the manipulation of keys there can be called forth from the grand organs of our great temples and edifices most entrancing sound, even unto heavenly music, so are the ennobling emotions of patriotism, reverence, esteem of men, and pride of nationality caused to swell up in and fill the human heart by the mere mention of men and things, occurrences and events of the early days of our beloved Commonwealth. [*Applause.*]

John Winthrop, Anne Hutchinson, Miles Standish, Vane, Otis, Paul Revere and the Adamses, Hancock and Daniel Webster, Everett, Andrew, and Sumner — Plymouth Rock and Bunker Hill, Lexington and Concord, the Boston Massacre, the Stamp Act, and the Boston Tea Party. We are proud that they are of the history of our nation — we glory in the knowledge that they are part of the history of our state.

The spirit of the old Bay State has not been confined within her borders, but has gone on and beyond, accompanying the course of empire as it bore to North and South and West. It is blended into the very life, and blood, and sinew, and bone, and brain, and brawn of the

nation. Love and loyalty, reverence and pride in Massachusetts is part of America and Americanism. And as all America shares in the pride of our Commonwealth so do we share in the exaltation of the Union. The reverent awe of the whole nation in the pioneer work of Massachusetts is reciprocated in the exultation of the old Bay State in the later great achievements of the rest of the Union. Particularly does she glory in the great and vaulting pride of the young and vaunting West. She admires your dashing men and your dazzling women. She revels in the splendid spirit of your people, which allows them to treat obstacles as mere incidents, and difficulties as but the natural elements of your great undertakings. It is the pride of ancestry in progeny, as it were, mingled with the reverence of progeny for ancestry. Massachusetts was the pioneer of a nationality of which you are the worthy superstructure.

Materially as well as spiritually, you of the West must share with us of Massachusetts in our pride of state, for throughout your broad domains Massachusetts has sent many from among her best sons and daughters, and their fine attributes and personalities have played no small part in the shaping of your wonderful destinies. We cannot properly bear to you as to strangers the kindly greetings of Massachusetts, for you are part of Massachusetts, part of her history, as she is part of your history. We cannot take home with us to Massachusetts as from strangers the tributes and offerings of your good will, for Massachusetts is part of your good will. We have travelled the material miles to your country that our physical presences might consummate the spiritual communion that exists and always has existed between Massachusetts and her sister states, to experience the exquisite thrill of the clasp of friendly hands, while manly hearts, filled with the spirit and inspiration of the occasion, reverently and patriotically join in and subscribe to that supplication of early America which has been so beautifully cherished and perpetuated in executive chambers, legislative halls, and judicial forums of our state: God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*]

Fourth Regular Toast: —

CITY OF MILWAUKEE.

She has extended the sisterly hand of welcome and has shown us that her hospitality is unequalled. With her beautiful parks, boulevards, stately buildings, and great institutions, she well deserves the prosperity that the angel of reward has showered upon her.

CAPTAIN DAMRELL. Milwaukee ought to feel proud of its chief magistrate, a worthy citizen who has given some years of valuable service to his city. [*Applause.*] He is broad-minded as well as broad-shouldered. He is in the tall class mentally as

well as physically. He possesses personal magnetism as well as oratorical powers. He is genial, hospitable, tender-hearted, and to-day he has won us all to him, and when he rises to speak I want every member of this corps to join with me in giving him a reception personally and as the representative of this hospitable citizenship that has so lavishly entertained us, a reception that neither he nor they will ever forget. Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, arise. Three cheers for David S. Rose, Mayor of Milwaukee.

(Three loud and hearty cheers were given for the Mayor, and then Captain Damrell presented Mayor Rose to the assembly and he was cheered again. Cries came from all parts of the hall "What's the matter with Mayor Rose?" And the prompt reply was "He's all right.")

MAYOR DAVID S. ROSE.

Mr. Toastmaster, Mr. Mayor Ex-Officio, Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Our Guests and Gentlemen: This beautiful picture disclosed here this evening, these delightful experiences of the two days now closing, emphasizes a conviction that has long resided in my mind, accentuates my pride in our institutions, and kindles anew my loyalty and my patriotism. It teaches me as it may teach the world that the American people are a common people, moved by common emotions, seeking to accomplish a common purpose and that to secure the greatest good to the greatest number. And to-night I realize that these lines which divide state and municipality are only fictional lines. We cannot go out and place our hands upon them nor can we identify them unless by chance we know the monuments that the surveyors planted. They are established only for the purposes and convenience of government, because in truth this magnificent presence proves to us that we are all members of one great happy family united in indissoluble bonds of perpetual union. [Applause.]

Threescore years and ten ago or thereabouts there came out of the loins of old New England the brawn and strength and intelligence of her sons, and they blazed the trail across the mountain and over the plains, and here by the lakeside among the hostile savages they pitched their tents and laid the foundation for a magnificent municipality. And that same trail you gentlemen followed. You came of luxury and comfort and peacefulness and happiness over the same old trail which your forefathers blazed those long years ago, and instead of the sloping banks and the marsh and morass you found a city here that we call our home, our own beautiful Milwaukee [applause], and as the most eloquent son of Massachusetts has so inimitably said, we trace our lineage



back to the old rock by the sea, the rock on which the Pilgrim fathers landed within the precincts that have grown to us to be sacred, the Commonwealth of Massachusetts; and we know that your fathers and ours have contributed in a most eminent degree to subdue the wild and woolly west, to plant the banner of civilization and progress upon the hilltops, to turn over the broad prairies and empty their productiveness into the hoppers of the world's prosperity, and as you have so generously proclaimed, we acknowledge our paternity, we are proud of it, and we only hope, sir, that we have proved to be dutiful children of a most worthy sire. [Applause.] We have known of this organization for many years. We are familiar with the history of Massachusetts. We remember that you were organized for purposes of defence — defence against the hostile savage. We remember that you participated in the War of the Revolution. In our mind's eye to-night we see you climbing old Bunker Hill and maintaining Old Glory there, and we know that it was the Ancient and Honorable Artillery that did it. [Applause and laughter.] We saw you at Chapultepec and Monterey in Mexico, and we know that these magnificent conquests were won by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts; and we saw you at Gettysburg; we saw you at Chickamauga; we saw you at Bull Run, running as fast as you knew how to run, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. [Laughter.] We saw you at Whitefish Bay this afternoon, and we remember some things that we saw, strange as it may seem. [Laughter.] We are proud to welcome you to Milwaukee; we are proud of the distinction that you confer upon us by your presence here. We realize the sacrifice that it entails to travel 1500 miles to visit strangers. [A voice "No strangers!"] You were when you came, but we hope you are not strangers now [applause] and we are proud to show you our modern city. We have not your history, we have not your traditions, we have not your age. We are proud of your history, we are proud of your traditions, but we are not jealous of your age. [Laughter.]

Milwaukee and Wisconsin, aye, all of this great Middle West, the cities of the entire West, demonstrate what energy and perseverance and courage and intelligence animated by the spirit of a broad and pure Americanism can accomplish. [Applause.] A city of 400,000 people speaks to you and it extends its greetings, — a city that is proud of its splendid educational institutions, its educational system which forms a part of the educational system of the old Badger State, and the practical operation of which has placed it in the foremost ranks of the cities of this nation from the educational viewpoint. We are proud of our great industrial institutions that give employment to 96,000 operatives and that send their manufactured products into every corner of the civilized world singing the praises and the excellences of Milwaukee. We are proud of this citizenship, representing as it does the peoples of all the nations of the earth all working together in perfect harmony, peacefulness, and happiness. We are

proud of that western state that tolerates no curb upon the liberty of the American citizen. [Applause.] We are proud of a people that has discovered the difference between liberty and license. [Applause.] We have opened our gates to you as we have opened our hearts to you. We have shown you what we have for your commendation or your criticism. We are somewhat in the attitude of the fiddler who was employed in one of the typical western dance houses in the early days. You know in the old times in the far West every mining camp had its dance house, and there assembled in the camp once every six months what they called the cow punchers or cow-boys, and they came down, as they termed it, to shoot up things. In one of those towns there was employed one of the poorest fiddlers who ever attempted to swing a bow across a violin, and they had him stuck up in the corner on an imitation of a stage to furnish the only music that they had for the dance. His fiddling was so rotten that they put a sign up over him: Please don't shoot the fiddler. He is doing the best he can. [Laughter.] And so it is with Milwaukee. Though young in years, without the culture and refinement perhaps of æsthetic Boston, loving beans as well if we have beer for the wash, we are doing the best we can. [Laughter and a voice, "You could not do better."] And in the entertainment that we have offered to you we have given you the best we have. Whatever we lack in substance, I assure you we make up in heartiness. [Applause.] I was standing on the sidewalk in front of the hotel a few days ago, when one of our very few bibulous citizens was conversing with a friend, and in the conversation, referring to his own habits, he said to his friend, "I am not going to drink any more." And the friend said, "I don't know how you could." [Laughter.] If we have not done enough, attribute it to our ignorance. We don't know how to do any better. I want to say to you, gentlemen, not by way of flattery, but only to bestow praise where praise is justly due, that your organization as represented here upon this occasion is one of the most splendid that has ever shown its favor to Milwaukee. [Applause.] We have enjoyed your coming. We have enjoyed your visit, and as long as life shall endure we will enjoy the friendships that we have made, and we think that in making those friendships we have taken one long stride in the direction of accomplishing that much-to-be-desired condition when we shall have a universal brotherhood of man. [Applause.]

The splendid tributes that have been paid to Massachusetts we in-dorse. The splendid tributes that have been paid to Wisconsin we have enjoyed, and we feel that they are due to her. The eloquence of the representatives of your old Commonwealth challenges our admiration, and let us express the hope that in this visit there will be formed a bond of union between Boston of the old and Milwaukee of the new that shall be as enduring as the old Plymouth Rock upon which landed the forefathers of us all. [Applause.]

(The whole company joined in singing, "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow.")

Fifth Regular Toast:—

CITY OF BOSTON.

With her mammoth shipping and railroad interests, her great markets for the commodities of life, Boston has won her position as a city of importance in the commercial world.

CAPTAIN DAMRELL. To respond to this toast I shall present to you a Boston-born boy, a Harvard graduate, an ex-State Senator, at present Street Commissioner of the City of Boston, one who has within him the caliber and timbre of a Mayor and a Congressman, the Hon. James A. Gallivan of Boston. [Applause.]

Just as Mr. Gallivan arose to speak, Mayor Rose cried, "Milwaukeeans, please arise. I propose three cheers by the men of Milwaukee for Boston and her boy," and then three vigorous cheers were given for Mr. Gallivan.

Mr. Gallivan said:—

HON. JAMES A. GALLIVAN.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Mayor, Men of Wisconsin and Massachusetts: I must first of all express a single word of grateful thanks to the commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the pleasant words with which he presented me to this assemblage, and to the chief executive of this city for the enthusiastic welcome which he aroused in my behalf.

You have already listened to two eloquent sons of Massachusetts and, under the spell of that eloquence, it is with fear and trepidation that I rise to respond to this toast. The commander of this Company thought it fitting that some city official should be present upon this occasion to speak for the city which our hosts love so well. That, gentlemen, explains why I am here. I want to say that from the moment of our arrival something in the aspect of your prosperous city has reminded me of my own. I was puzzled by this resemblance until I chanced to remember that while we stand nearly 1000 miles apart on the map, measuring from east to west, less than 50 miles separate us from north to south. If, as some think, the world is belted with zones of similar civilization, as well as of similar climate, then it is not surprising that the visitor from far-away Boston finds himself instantly at home in beautiful Milwaukee. The forty-third parallel makes us one. [Applause.]

Further acquaintance has disclosed other links and bonds that deepen this pleasant impression of kinship—the seaport atmosphere

along your wharves, the swift, short Wisconsin rivers full of nerve and mettle, like our own — the well-wooded suburbs and environs. Is it any wonder that in the same bracing air, facing the sun at the same angle, the same type of man is formed? The cleanliness, thrift, and comfort visible on every side tell us it is no new order of things to which we shall have to accustom ourselves here. Even the style of your government seems akin to ours, and in the solution of more than one political problem, the "Wisconsin Idea" has spread over the nation as Boston ideas used to do. [Applause.]

That "used to do," now that I have uttered it, sounds a little bit dangerous. It concedes too much — it puts good old Dame Boston nodding in the rocking-chair, where, I assure you, she does not belong and resolutely refuses to stay; for, if we cannot claim the freshness and splendid ardor of the West, we are still on the sunny side of three centuries, and that you know — as cities go — is the prime of life, the halcyon day of vigor and maturity.

What message can an elder city bring to a younger one, above and beyond the living message which you receive in the persons of our time-honored and representative company, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company? I know of none better than a picture of that city as she truly is, and I wish that it were in my power to leave a word-photograph of Boston as vivid and inspiring as the picture of Milwaukee which my senses have already registered and which I shall carry away indelibly imprinted on my recollection.

One obvious and characteristic difference between our city and yours is in our ways of observing Sunday. You are to a great extent of continental European ancestry. We are two-thirds from the English-speaking countries. The visitor to Boston sees on Sunday no theatre open, no ball game in progress, few cafés that are not closed. The streets are quiet and decorous. He may recall the Puritan Sunday in the good old days when a sea-captain, returning home and kissing his wife on the Sabbath, was haled before the magistrate and fined for desecration. [Laughter.] But that order of things has vanished, and Boston, in her own way, provides amply for the holiday recreations of her citizens. Let the visitor ride to the water front and behold a dozen flotillas of white-winged yachts, and as many fleets of gay excursion steamers, loaded with passengers, that ply up and down the harbor. Or the stranger, if he would see our people at play, may board one of a thousand trolley cars, whizzing to fifty suburbs — to cultured Cambridge, to wealthy Brookline, to famous Lexington and Concord. A magnificent chain of parks extends from the old Common to the great Blue Hills Reservation, where miles of virgin woodland are preserved for all time as the property of the whole people. You see we, too, have contributed our mite, in a quiet, local way, to the great cause of forest conservation. And the quiet, effective way, I may add, is Boston's way. She resolved to set aside a few trees for her children's children to look at when all the others were gone, and then spoke the simple,



necessary words which plucked the teeth of the saw-dragon. I believe the rest of the nation is still hunting for that magical formula.

This, then, is our latter-day Puritan Sunday — a population of 600,000 (more than a million if you take in the adjoining suburbs) scattered along the sea-shore, on the islands of the harbor, by inland ponds and rivers, on the crests of neighboring hills, spread over park meadows, visiting the museum and libraries and the exhibitions of rare flowers, or, perhaps, seated in Faneuil Hall listening to a Jane Addams or a Henry D. Lloyd bringing fresh ideas from the Middle West. It is a picture for the pessimist to ponder. So much happiness in this worst of all possible worlds!

You have doubtless guessed, gentlemen, what my drift is. I would, if I could, banish from your minds that semi-arctic capital, inhabited by a race of joyless bookworms, which is the Boston of the paragraphers, and show you the very human city which we have. If you doubt it, come and feel the warm clasp of Boston's hospitality! Red blood flows in our veins as well as yours, and many a noble monument will tell you how it flowed out of our veins and dyed the soil of a hundred battle-fields. Visit Bunker Hill and Washington Heights! Read the records, which show half of our eligible manhood rushing to arms when the Union was in peril! The gallant soldier who is your guest can testify whether there is any likelihood that future crises will find the youth of Boston untrue to the high patriotic traditions of their city. [*Applause.*]

Cold Boston! I feel like expatiating on that theme! It was cold Boston that sent the first car-load of supplies speeding to the relief of stricken San Francisco! It was cold Boston that led the way in organizing succor for quake-rocked Messina! Come to cold Boston and see every fair day of the summer our floating hospital — a large steamer laden with sick babies and their mothers, sent out of the city's heat into the cool breezes of the bay! A rich Boston man's money went into that charity. That is a way rich Boston men have of investing their surplus wealth. One of them, a China merchant, years ago founded the Perkins Institute for the Blind, where the first deaf, dumb, and blind child, Laura Bridgman, was taught, and where Helen Keller became the miracle that she is. Within ten years one of our merchant princes, Gordon McKay, has left five millions to found a school of applied science; another, George F. Parkman, has left seven millions to improve the public parks of the city; two others, in one family, the Brighams, have left seven millions for hospitals for the sick poor.

We rather expect that of our rich men in Boston. That is our way of rating men — not by the size of their fortunes, but by the extent and quality of their service to their fellows. I remember the great figures of my own boyhood — those who were pointed out to me as personages to be remembered. They were such men as Wendell Phillips and James Russell Lowell, Oliver Wendell Holmes and Phillips Brooks — champions in great causes, leaders in the warfare of humanity against the

powers of darkness. I might go on in this vein, not to boast, but to express the spirit of my city. But this would be to trespass on your patience too far. If I have drifted into a eulogy of Boston, remember that I am her son, and the son does not criticise his mother. Such a city as I have tried to picture might carry even more of affectation and oddity than Boston is credited with. We may have in our midst fantastic theologies, weird social propaganda, psychic spectres of one sort or another; yet even these apostles of extravagance are true Bostonians in this, — they have the courage of their convictions. It was quixotic in our people to throw the English tea overboard. It was quixotic in them years later to challenge the power of the slave oligarchy. Don Quixote himself was a queer, fantastic fellow, but one of the bravest and most lovable characters in all fiction. I assure you I have met him often in Boston, and he speaks with a strong native accent. [Laughter.]

Now, gentlemen, I draw no comparisons. If my response has dwelt more on the city I know than her fair young sister whose hospitality makes me wish to know more of her, you will pardon a natural enthusiasm; and remember, too, that at the very outset, in Brutus's words, "I said an elder city, not a better." [Applause.]

Sixth Regular Toast: —

THE REGULAR ARMY.

The finest type of sturdy American citizenship. The Army has written well its record upon the pages of the world's history. An institution in peace or war standing for justice and the maintenance of law and order.

CAPTAIN DAMRELL. I present to you at this time a graduate of West Point, a soldier, an author. When —

The Spirit of Eris drooped down on our Troy,
Again golden apples were doomed to destroy;
She, noting our bridal of Plenty and Peace,
Decreed that in discord all union should cease.

But at last the dark night of war rolled away
And over the land beamed the glad light of day;
Our heroes, relieved from the battle's alarms,
Ulysses returned to Penelope's arms.

Like Ulysses of old, this gentleman, this soldier, who, like his honored comrade, General MacArthur, is a veteran of two wars, when the wars were over returned to his Penelope, Milwaukee.

I have the pleasure of presenting to you to respond to the toast of the Army our distinguished guest, General Charles King. [Applause.]

GEN. CHARLES KING, U.S.A., RETIRED.

Mr. Toastmaster, Captain Damrell, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Fellow-citizens of Milwaukee: I fear you will not feel like cheering when I get through. One of the melancholy features of speaking at a late hour of the night is the realization of the fact that three-quarters of what one wishes to say — and had time to say — has already been very much better said by one's predecessors. However distressing that may be to the speaker, it is an untold blessing to you. It lets you out of half, or perhaps three-quarters, of my luminous address. Moreover, it is after midnight, the witching hour when graveyards are not the only things that yawn, and ghosts go forth, and bar-rooms close, and it will at least help me and help you, for I shall not burden you more than ten minutes.

The oldest military organization in the Western world, visiting our vigorous young city, drinks loyally to the health of our national Commander-in-chief and then to his loyal men-at-arms, the National Army. Now a singular train of thought has occurred to me. In all the sisterhood of states there is hardly one where the Army is so little known as this of ours, Wisconsin. In all the broad Union there is surely none in which it has been longer, or should be better, known than yours, Massachusetts. Surrounding us, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, each has its large garrison of regular troops. Beyond that circle there is still another, Ohio, Kentucky, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Dakota — each has its permanent and populous military post. In its isolation from the Army Wisconsin stands alone. It so happens, therefore, that in the community that has least to do with the men of the regular service, a toast in their honor has been proposed and drunk by the men who hail from the Commonwealth that, as I look upon it, has had most to do with them.

Whence came the Army of the United States? Where was it born? On an April morning in 1775, on Lexington Common. Its rank and file were the embattled farmers who fired the shot that was heard around the globe, who drove the redecoats back from Concord Bridge, who two months later sent them reeling down the slopes of Breed's Hill, and who finally, crowning Dorchester Heights, compelled the British to seek the refuge of their ships and the open sea. The Army of the United States sprang to life within modern gunshot of the armory of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, our hosts to-night [applause], and, gentlemen, the Army of the United States has reason to thank God for its parentage. There never was a better military mother than the state of Massachusetts. [Applause.]

Loyally she played her part in the War of 1812. Loyally, even

though her statesmen disapproved the war, she backed the Army in the fight with Mexico. Carefully she trained her state soldiery to the end that, for many years, her regiments in organization, discipline, and instruction, surpassed those of the neighboring states. Who was first to fight a way through to the support of the little band of regulars defending the national capital in the imminent peril of the spring of '61? Prompt as was the muster of the New York Seventh, even before they could reach their train, the men of Massachusetts had come striding down Fifth Avenue, and the best blood of the old Bay State had sprinkled the streets of Baltimore. Of the great Army that in four years of desperate battle enrolled 2,700,000 men, the Massachusetts Sixth were the pioneers, the Massachusetts Eighth marched into Washington side by side with the New York Seventh. To bring it nearer home, as General Winkler has also pointed out, here is another illustration: the foremost regiments of our own loyal state to reach Washington the summer of '61 found their first soldier comradeship with yours, — the Fifth and Sixth Wisconsin were first brigaded with the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Massachusetts under Rufus King, who, commissioned from the Badger state, was yet grandson and namesake of the Rufus King sent long years before to Philadelphia to the great convention for the ratification of the Constitution of the United States as the delegate of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. And his honored colleague was Nathaniel Gorham, whose descendant, I believe, is a member of your own honored organization here now. I remember with what admiration we Westerners looked upon the tall, supple, splendid Color-Bearer of Charles Devens's famous regiment. I little dreamed as we were encamped together on Kalorama Heights that, forty years later, I should see that Color-Bearer again at my right hand banqueting in the city of Milwaukee. [Applause.] Oh, there's more Massachusetts blood in Badgerdom than you begin to realize. [Applause.] Right here in our midst is the crowning example. The finest type of the American soldier, regular and volunteer, the Wisconsin boy who first drew sword as adjutant of our own Twenty-Fourth, who rallied it in the hell of fire at Stone River when barely 17, who planted its colors on the very crest of the Confederate works at Mission Ridge when only 18, who, wounded in both battles, led it as its commander at Resaca and Franklin when only 19, and then, transferred to the regulars, rose through grade to grade to the supreme command in the Philippines, to the very highest rank obtainable in the Army of the United States, — the brilliant soldier the whole service holds in honor to-day, and the state of Wisconsin proudly claims as its very own, is after all a Badger only by brevet — Arthur MacArthur was born on the banks of the Connecticut, in the heart of your own Massachusetts. [Applause.]

In fact, we of the Army hail you of Massachusetts as kith and kin. We are chips from the same sturdy old block. And now, having paid my homage to our common parent, let me say a word for the sturdy child — I say it less to you, our fellow-soldiers, who so well know him, than to

you, my fellow-citizens, who so seldom see and who sometimes misjudge him — the soldier of the United States as in some fifty years of close association I have found him. I have said every word of it before, but it can hardly have reached your ears. I shall say it of him and for him so long as God gives me strength to speak, for he is the bone and sinew of your Army, and the cloth he wears, which sometimes bars him from his civil rights, is the emblem of your defence against every conceivable foe, foreign or domestic. Because of it he is ever in the limelight and the glare of public scrutiny, and now, in peace time, often in need of friends. Our soldier and our sailor have their black sheep, and the world is promptly made aware of it. But, regular, volunteer, or militiaman, take him by and large, as the sailors say, — take him all in all, a morally straighter or physically sounder soldier does not live on the face of the globe. He has his faults and limitations. He "comes higher" than do the rankers of other lands, but he fights harder. With fewer numbers he accomplishes greater results. He has patience illimitable in face of a turbulent mob of his own people, but he pulls trigger sure and sudden when he gets the word. He is the bugbear of demagogue orators before an election, but the sure defence of society at any time. He is stout-hearted, clean-limbed, law-abiding, self-respecting, as a rule. He is proud of his flag and his country and his uniform. He wants to be held and hailed as a man, not as a boy. He sometimes slights the little niceties of military carriage and courtesies, but he will cheerfully submit to the sternest discipline, the hardest privation, the heaviest trials, when he knows the need; and finally, when it comes to fighting, he will charge with finer fury and enthusiasm, or hold his ground with more grim, dogged tenacity, and all the time shoot with greater precision than any of the men-at-arms of all the vaunted legions of Europe. His one great wish seems to be that the people he so loyally serves shall know him as he is — a man to depend on in fair weather or in foul, a citizen whose rights are equal to our own, a soldier to be proud of at all times, and one whose uniform, like the flag he swears by, is entitled to universal respect and honor. [Applause.]

In the good old times of fifty years ago, when toasts and sentiment were the feature of every banquet, a speaker in concluding his remarks was privileged to propose a toast. Let me ask you, friends and fellow-citizens, to join me in this: —

Here's to Massachusetts — Foster Mother of the Army of the United States! [Applause.]

Seventh Regular Toast: —

THE NATIONAL GUARD.

Patriotic, persevering. Giving freely their time and energies to intelligently take their position in the first line in time of need. The volunteer soldiery has had its record placed on the roll of honor for courage

and gallantry in the wars of this nation, to preserve it that it might become the greatest nation in the world.

CAPTAIN DAMRELL. We of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery believe in —

No North and no South, and no sectional greed,
No East and no West, one Union indeed.

We are —

For God, Truth, and Country, for right and the laws,
One Nation, One People, One Banner, One Cause.

[Applause.]

This sentiment of ours has been maintained successfully by the volunteer forces of our several states, now termed the National Guard. And to respond to this toast I shall present to you one of Wisconsin's silver-tongued sons, the honorable Speaker of Wisconsin's Assembly, the Judge Advocate-General of Wisconsin's National Guard, Col. Levi Bancroft. [Applause.]

COL. LEVI BANCROFT.

Mr. Toastmaster, Captain Damrell, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the Old Guard of Massachusetts: In this more than distinguished presence, hallowed by the memory of 272 years of patriotic achievement, in the distinguished presence of two officers of the regular army who have exercised the high prerogatives of supreme command, and of this grand old company whose antiquity antedates the organization of any standing army upon American soil, I should feel a greater embarrassment than I now do in addressing you if I had not read the muster roll of this splendid company, and if I did not know that these glittering uniforms do not belong to the "regulars," and that under the bearskin shako of your British Grenadiers and the buff and blue of the old Continentals there beats the heart of a comrade citizen soldier, for you are all members of the National Guard. [Applause.]

I do not now recall any reason why I should have been so unworthily selected to respond on behalf of the militia in this distinguished presence, unless it be the fact that I know so little of the art of war that I shall not in my discussion disclose any military secrets to the invaders.

The United States presents the anomaly of being perhaps the most powerful and invincible nation of the world, while possessing by far the smallest standing army of any nation entitled to be designated as a "World Power." This is because the framers of the Constitution made it one of the essential duties of American citizenship to bear arms in defence of American ideas. This fact is accentuated somewhat by

past experience, which has demonstrated that of the manifold duties of citizenship not one has been generally responded to with greater enthusiasm or alacrity than the call to arms. It is no disparagement of the professional soldier of to-day, who honors his calling by contributing his knowledge and discipline to the support of free institutions, to say that his profession originated in the necessity of tyrants and the establishment and maintenance of despotism. It was this fact, ingrained for generations in the consciousness of men, which made the professional soldier incompatible with the spirit of liberty, and the idea of a standing army repugnant to an enlightened public sentiment. Liberty has ever been compelled to wage war with disciplined professional mercenaries. The English and American constitutions have reconciled sentiment with necessity, by imposing upon the citizen, as one of the duties of citizenship, the necessity of bearing arms in times of danger and emergency. In all organized forms of government power must be lodged somewhere. In all enlightened states power reposes with the people.

In the United States the tremendous potentiality of ninety millions of people is given form and expression through organized and defined methods, in order that it may be exercised for the common weal, but it is the patriotism of a people which determines the weight of their influence in the affairs of nations, and the index of patriotism in all forms of organized society is the measure of respect paid to the flag, and to the uniform of those who are charged with the duty of the national defence. The National Guard as a distinct organization is a manifestation of the spirit of American patriotism. It is the living embodiment of that sentiment which, through all the centuries, has endured and died for the liberty of men. [Applause.] It is a continuing reincarnation of that idea of an exalted liberty which our fathers brought to these shores and planted on old Plymouth Rock, and nurtured with their blood and tears until it grew and blossomed into a nation dedicated to freedom, and in every state of the American Union to-day the personnel — the degree of efficiency and preparedness, the *esprit de corps* — of its National Guard may be taken as an index of the patriotic sentiment of the people of that state.

In every advance of society, from a condition of savagery and barbarism to the highest achievements of civilization and refinement, the gates of opportunity have been opened by the sword. Since the dawn of that intelligence which coined in the human vocabulary the word "Freedom," the banners of progress have been borne upon the bayonets of a citizen soldiery; and from the fateful hour of destiny in the valley of Bethulia to the dawn of that May-day morning when the light of liberty burst over Manila Bay, the God of Battles has bestowed His benediction of victory upon the people who have unsheathed the sword in a righteous cause. [Applause.] The Acts of Congress by which, under conditions imposed by the Federal Government, the organized National Guard of the several states may become in effect a part of

the Regular Army, subject to immediate service at the call of the President, in reality only relate to the matter of equipment and efficiency. This manifest desire of the Federal Government to enroll the organized National Guard at the War Department, as troops constituting the nation's "First Line of Defence," is the highest possible compliment to the efficiency and loyalty of the organization, and a well-merited tribute to that body of its citizenship in whom the great republic reposes its latent powers.

The wars of the future will originate from trade relations. They will be the final consummation of international commercialism. It is natural and inevitable that virile nations should extend the scope of their influence. History demonstrates that a cessation of activities in the affairs of the world is an evidence of national decay and decrepitude. It is an indication that the time is imminent when some new and virile race will grasp the torch of progress from unworthy hands and bear it forward to new frontiers. With 17,000 miles of sea-coast bordering upon the two oceans which wash the shores of all the continents, a longer coast than all of Europe from Archangel to the Gates of Trebizond, — who doubts but that the rising tides of the world's commerce and industry must touch and thrill the great republic's shores, and wisdom accepts this desire for preparedness on the part of the general government in case of emergency as an evidence that the voice of America has not yet ceased to swell the chorus of international affairs.

Liberty is a flower which blooms on the graves of martyrs. Our fathers understood more of the meaning and the value of liberty than we know to-day. We have outstripped our old-fashioned Puritan ancestors in the prestigiatory arts of "high finance" and "aerial navigation," but, after all, this old world will never look upon their like again. Whatever achievement may wait upon future generations, no race nor type can ever exemplify more completely and absolutely the real grandeur of character — the real majesty of manhood — than that race of pioneers, the citizen soldiery of the republic, whose courage and fortitude and loyalty won an empire from the wilderness of America, and dedicated it to freedom.

When the storm of the Civil War broke in flame and fury, there was no "standing army." Then, as now, there were in Washington a few well-groomed "carpet knights," brave in their trappings of gold braid and nodding plumes, — but I need not remind this presence that it was a regiment of the Massachusetts National Guard who first hastened from the counting-room and the factory to protect the nation's capital, and who bore the first assault of frenzied treason in the streets of Baltimore. Who were the Minute Men of Lexington and Bunker Hill but the National Guard, — the citizen-soldiers, — who, in their shirt sleeves, fought and defeated the disciplined veterans who had conquered the legions of Napoleon in the Spanish peninsula? The old Continentals were the citizen soldiers who marched and fought and suffered with Washington from Valley Forge to Yorktown, and with their bayonets

traced the boundaries of a new nation upon the map of the world. Who were the "Train Bands" but the National Guard of their day and generation, who gathered from the log cabins of the frontiers and followed "Old Hickory" through a pathless wilderness from Tohopeka to New Orleans, — the embodied spirit of American liberty, blazing the trail of civilization, and kindling the beacon fires of progress? [*Applause.*]

Who were those men — three million strong — who rallied at the call of the grandest soul which ever blazed across the sky of human history, — "the rail-splitter of the Sangamon," — and who marched and fought for freedom under the republic's flag made stainless by their blood? They were with Grant at Vicksburg and Donelson and Shiloh and the Wilderness. They were the men who marched with "Old Billy Sherman" through slavery's stricken realm, "from Atlanta to the Sea." They added romance to the stern realities of war above the clouds at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. They gave to the world a new example of intrepid valor on the field of Gettysburg, and of civic virtue following the peace of Appomattox. These men were a type of our citizen soldiers, the great republic's National Guard. In future years as in the past, danger and emergency will encounter in its ranks the best manhood of the republic, for in the veins of those who love the call of camp and field runs the red blood of American patriotism, which feels a thrilling kinship to the crimson stripes of "Old Glory," which our fathers gave to the skies as the emblem of American liberty and republican institutions. [*Applause.*]

This concluded the addresses, and it was long after one o'clock when Rev. Mr. Jacobs pronounced the benediction and the banqueters dispersed.

THURSDAY, Oct. 7.

Officer of the Day, MAJ. WILLIAM J. GILLESPIE.

Thursday morning was a scene of great activity, farewells were spoken over and over, hands were strongly gripped as an expression of the deep-seated feeling of esteem and friendship grown in the three days' visit just ending. This last day of the Company's visit to Milwaukee began early, only a few short hours intervening between the end of the banquet on Wednesday and the assembly on Thursday morning for the journey home. Breakfast was hurriedly eaten, and at 7.45 the bugles blared the call to fall in for the last time in Milwaukee.

Forming in column of squads, the Company moved out of

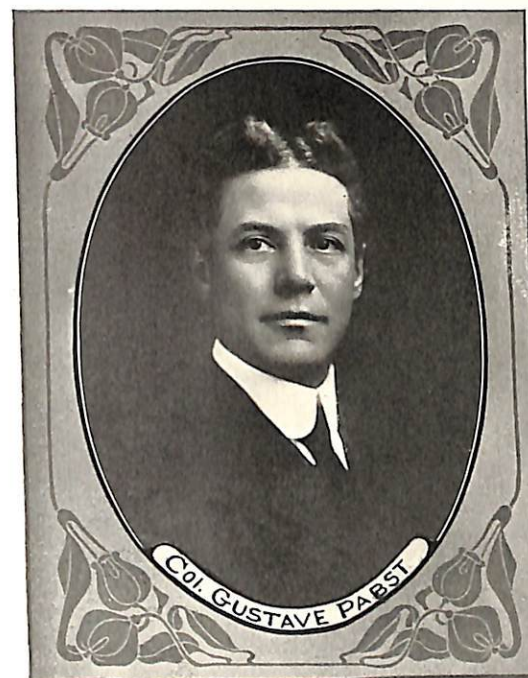
Jefferson Street. Here the commander called for three rousing cheers for Mayor Rose, Colonel Pabst, Colonel Uihlein, Captain Crosby, General MacArthur, General King, Mr. Pfister, and the entire Committee on Reception and Entertainment. Each cheer was given with great heartiness. The order "Forward" followed, and the Company marched to the station, its Milwaukee hosts still with it on the staff. Along the street men and women, young and old, hurried to catch a last glimpse of the bright spectacle that for three days had held the attention of the whole city.

The special train with the Company on board left the Milwaukee station at 9 A.M., amid the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" by the Bostonians, and the cheers and *Auf Wiedersehen* of the Milwaukeeans. Cheer for cheer was continued until, in the dim distance, the members of the Company could just hear the voices and could only see the lone figure of their devoted soldier-friend, General King, in dress uniform standing at salute.

The trip home was characterized by the same care and comfort exercised in the outward journey. At Chicago in midday the Company paraded to and from the La Salle Hotel, where a bounteous dinner awaited it, and half an hour or less was spent in greeting friends. On the march to the La Salle Street Depot it passed the Stock Exchange and Board of Trade to the tune of "Up the Street," Harvard's two-step. That the air was recognized was evidenced by the waving of the crimson and the Rah! Rah! Rah! of the Cambridge university, mingled with cheers and hand-clapping.

Supper was taken at Toledo at 6.30 o'clock, and during an hour spent there the band gave a concert, and an impromptu dance took place in the dining room of the station restaurant, a dozen of the young women of the establishment accepting the courteous invitations of the soldier boys to join in waltzes and two-steps for half an hour.

It was dark when the train left Toledo, and the weary soon sought the solace of their berths during the long night ride across Ohio and New York. At sunrise next morning the train was nearing Syracuse, the only mishap of the night having been a breakdown of the locomotive at East Buffalo and a change of engine.



FRIDAY, Oct. 8.

Officer of the day, SERGT. JOHN A. W. SILVER.

Arriving at Syracuse at 7.30 A.M., the Company took breakfast in the station restaurant, and in one hour was again on board the cars — day coaches from this point to Boston — for the run to Albany. The Mohawk Valley is always an interesting stretch of country, and in the fall of the year the orchards are generally laden with ripening fruit. This year the landscape was a panorama of beautiful autumn colors, fine farm lands and thriving towns alternating for more than a hundred and fifty miles. At noon Albany was reached, and here the Company ran into the Hudson-Fulton celebration along the river towns. Albany was decorated in holiday attire of flags and streamers, military parades were in progress, and on the river were the replicas of Hudson's *Half Moon* and Fulton's *Clermont*, and six or seven torpedo boats and torpedo destroyers, as well as a fleet of large passenger steamers and other craft, all gloriously bedecked in the orange and blue of the early Dutch settlers and the national colors. Dinner was partaken of here.

Troy, too, was in the throes of the celebration, and many members of the Company left the train to look at the first engine and passenger train ever used in America. These curiosities were to be seen on a train of decorated flat cars near the station, and with them, by way of comparison was a huge modern mogul type of locomotive. The contrast between the tiny locomotive of 1830 and the sixty-ton engine, capable of running a hundred miles an hour, which had drawn the Company from Syracuse to Albany, afforded impressive proof of progress in transportation in the past three-quarters of a century.

Early in the afternoon the train was on Massachusetts soil. The Hoosac Tunnel was penetrated in seven minutes. Fast time was made from Deerfield, Greenfield, Gardner, and Fitchburg, and the train steamed into the North Station at 7.26 P.M., four minutes ahead of time. The Company had travelled in all 2350 miles. It marched to its armory by the most direct route from the station. When it was drawn up in line there, preparatory to dismissal, it was briefly addressed by Captain Damrell, who said: —

Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:
My heart wells up with gratitude and pride for the dignified, gentle-

manly, soldierly conduct of each of you during the entire trip. Your strict attention and obedience to orders have been matters of the most favorable comment, and I know you all join with me in the pride and pleasure it gives me. I want to thank my officers, my staff, the commissary's and quartermaster's departments and the Fall Field Day Committee for the unanimous support they have given me. Again, gentlemen, I sincerely and honestly thank you. [Applause.]

A telegram from Gen. Charles King was awaiting the Captain. It read:—

"As I was the last to bid you good-by, let me be the first to welcome you home and add, in our Milwaukee lingo, *Auf Wiedersehen*."

ROLL OF MEMBERS AND GUESTS.

Present for Duty and Parading on the Fall Field Day, Oct. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8, 1909.

Capt. Charles S. Damrell, *Captain Commanding*.
Lieut. George A. Shackford, *First Lieutenant*.
Lieut. William N. McKenna, *Second Lieutenant*.
Lieut. Philip B. Bruce, *Adjutant*.

STAFF.

Commissioned.

Lieut. William L. Willey, *Quartermaster*.
Lieut. Emery Grover, *Paymaster*.
Lieut. George H. Allen, *Assistant Paymaster*.
Capt. George E. Hall, *Commissary*.
Lieut. Charles R. Hunt, M.D., *Surgeon*.
Lieut. Alfred C. Smith, M.D., *Assistant Surgeon*.
Lieut. Gustavus F. Walker, M.D., *Assistant Surgeon*.
Maj. H. H. Hartung, M.D., *Assistant Surgeon*.
Lieut. Thomas G. Waller, M.D., *Assistant Surgeon*.
Lieut. William H. Preble, *Judge Advocate*.
Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, *Chaplain*.

Non-Commissioned.

Capt. William H. Hennessey, *Acting Sergeant-Major*.
Capt. J. Henry Brown, *Quartermaster-Sergeant*.
Sergt. Henry F. Wade, *Commissary Sergeant*.
Sergt. George B. Ketcham, *Hospital Steward*.

Honorary.

Capt. J. Stearns Cushing, *Chief of Staff*.
Past Commander.—Lieut. Col. Henry E. Smith.
Finance Committee.—Lieut. Samuel A. Neill.

Officers of the Day.—Lieut. Frank P. Stone (October 2), Lieut. James D. Coady (October 3), Capt. John G. Warner (October 4), Capt. Albert A. Gleason (October 5), Capt. Patrick H. McGrath (October 6), Maj. William J. Gillespie (October 7), Sergt. John A. W. Silver (October 8).

Committee to Assist Commissioned Officers.—Sergt. George H. W. Bates, Lieut. Frank P. Stone, Lieut. George E. Adams, Sergt. E. Haring Dickinson, Sergt. John A. W. Silver.

Representative Thomas P. Riley, Hon. James A. Gallivan, Sergt. J. Harry Hartley.

Band Guide.

Sergt. George H. W. Bates.

Flankers to the Captain.

Capt. Edward W. Abbott.

Sergt. Francis H. Appleton.

Orderly.

Lieut. Walter E. Knight.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Franklin L. Codman, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. J. A. W. Silver, Sergt. Frank E. Harlow,

Right Guide.

Left Guide.

Sergt. Wilbur F. Adams.	Elmer S. Bailey.
Jacob F. Hodge.	Sergt. Harry Hamilton.
Sergt. Charles E. Durgin.	George F. Harding.
Charles A. Malley.	Charles G. Campbell.
George E. Homer.	Edward E. Hardy.
Sergt. Herbert A. Gillman.	Nathaniel T. Gorham.
Benjamin F. Sammett.	Gustavus I. Peavy.

SECOND COMPANY.

Frank J. Howard, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. Jacob Bensem oil,

Sergt. Wm. H. Thomas,

Right Guide.

Left Guide.

Sergt. Milton C. Paige.	Webster L. Draper.
Herman F. McIntire.	Sergt. Sebastian Gahm.
Sergt. Augustus Andrews.	E. H. Kavanagh.
David Mancovitz.	Sergt. Charles J. Buchanan.
James W. H. Myrick.	Charles G. Whitecomb.
Joseph G. Higgins.	Robert C. Bridgham.

THIRD COMPANY.

Ralph C. Goudey, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. S. C. L. Haskell, *Right Guide*, Sergt. F. L. Castner, *Left Guide*.

Sergt. W. M. Ferris.	Thomas T. Tracy.
E. O. Bartels.	Arthur G. Lund.
I. Cohen.	R. J. Rodday.
William H. Barter.	Capt. G. B. Norton.
J. C. Danforth.	George C. Wheatley.
F. H. Glover.	Edward M. Heustis.

William H. Bliss.

FOURTH COMPANY.

C. J. McKenzie, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. J. P. Hazlett, *Right Guide*, Sergt. Geo. A. Perkins, *Left Guide*.

A. H. Wolcott.	William H. Lewis.
Sergt. William P. Stone.	Sergt. C. E. Cumings.
A. J. Lill, Jr.	N. Sallinger.
Sol Basch.	B. A. Harris.
Sergt. W. B. Gaines.	Charles H. Fox.
Charles Parker.	Sergt. Thomas M. Denham.

FIFTH COMPANY.

Elmer E. Knight, *Sergeant*.

H. G. Dewey, *Right Guide*, Sergt. Geo. H. Wilson, *Left Guide*.

George W. Pitman.	Lieut. Benjamin Johnson.
A. H. Remick.	A. S. Hirshberg.
W. R. Thomas.	I. N. Goldsmith.
G. E. Glover.	Robert Burlen.
I. E. Phipps.	George A. Dodge.
F. E. Giles.	Sergt. Charles M. Pear.
W. F. Skilton.	W. E. Nickerson.
C. C. Whittemore.	A. Konrad Johnson.

Lawrence D. Frank.

OFFICERS' COMPANY.

Capt. Albert A. Gleason, *Sergeant*.

Col. William H. Oakes, *Right Guide*, Lieut. W. L. Tougas, *Left Guide*.

Capt. John D. Nichols.	Capt. Frederick E. Bolton.
Lieut. I. A. S. Steele.	Lieut. Howard C. Woodbury.
Lieut. Frederick L. Abbott.	Lieut. James D. Coady.
Capt. John G. Warner.	Lieut. H. H. Newcomb.
Lieut. Irving B. Vose.	Col. W. J. Gillespie.

Lieut. Eugene S. Taylor.
Lieut. C. F. P. Burchmore.
Capt. Lawrence J. Ford.
Maj. Augustus L. Smith.

Lieut. Benjamin Cole, Jr.
Col. Edward M. Gilman.
Maj. Francis Meredith, Jr.
Lieut. Samuel A. Neill.

G. A. R. VETERAN COMPANY.

Capt. E. R. Frost, *Sergeant*.

Major George H. Maynard, *Right Guide*, Lieut. C. H. Porter, *Left Guide*.

Sergt. George A. Levy.	Lieut. Daniel G. Wiggins.
F. S. Walls.	Sergt. E. H. Lyford.
John S. Doane.	Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

William B. Lantz, *Sergeant*.

W. A. Homans, *Right Guide*, Sergt. J. C. Shepherd, *Left Guide*.

W. G. Brown.	N. M. Johnson.
F. H. Greeley.	A. S. Maddock.
G. P. Chick.	J. J. Kevany.
N. L. Gorton.	J. F. Perkins.
Arthur B. Sewall.	James S. Steele.
Edwin A. Bradley.	David B. Smith.

SECOND COMPANY.

George E. Tuft, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. Charles P. Flagg, *Right Guide*, Benjamin F. Teel, *Left Guide*.

Sergt. George J. Quinsler.	James G. Young.
Josiah H. Long.	Arthur F. Tyler.
Sergt. Perley B. Thompson.	Frank A. Fales.
Sergt. Franklin A. Wyman.	Sergt. Charles E. Legg.
Sergt. Leonard F. Cutter.	George A. Patten.
J. Edward Osborn.	W. H. L. Odell.

THIRD COMPANY.

Alfred J. Lill, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. L. S. M. Glidden, *Right Guide*, R. S. McCarter, *Left Guide*.

B. F. Horne.	A. J. Raymond.
A. H. Whitney.	J. T. Auerbach.
Walter A. Hanson.	A. L. Eastman.
H. I. Pinkham.	C. P. Sumner.
A. G. Durgin.	Solomon Bacharach.
J. W. McIndoe.	Sergt. John A. Emery.
C. F. Haire.	Thomas Hersom.
Lieut. Frank C. Packard.	Joseph M. Chapple.

HALF A CENTURY OF FALL FIELD DAY PARADES.

Little more than half a century ago the Company made its first Fall Field Day parade to a point outside of Massachusetts. Seventy-five years ago it celebrated its Fall Field Day on Boston Common or in South Boston, Charlestown, East Boston, or Cambridge, the exercises often taking the form of target practice in the afternoon and a banquet in the evening. In 1834 it visited Newton and in 1838 and 1849 Salem. Since 1858 it has visited the following places: —

1859 Lexington (target practice).	1883 New York, N.Y.
1860 Nashua, N.H.	1884 New Bedford.
1861 Cambridge.	1885 New Haven, Conn.
1862 Malden.	1886 White Mountains, N.H.
1863 Ipswich.	1887 Montreal, Canada.
1864 Plymouth.	1888 Saratoga, N.Y.
1865 Barnstable.	1889 Troy and Albany, N.Y.
1866 Newburyport.	1890 Philadelphia, Penn.
1867 Providence, R.I.	1891 White Mountains, N.H.
1868 Springfield.	1892 New York, N.Y.
1869 Portland, Me.	1893 Pittsfield.
1870 Newport, R.I.	1894 Washington, D.C.
1871 Spy Pond (target practice).	1895 Richmond, Va.
1872 Duxbury.	1896 Baltimore, Md.
1873 Indian Hill Farm and Newburyport.	1897 Syracuse and Buffalo, N.Y.
1874 Manchester, N.H.	1898 Quebec, Canada.
1875 Waltham and Concord.	1899 Gettysburg and Philadelphia, Penn.
1876 Worcester.	1900 Montreal, Canada.
1877 Hartford, Conn.	1902 Cleveland, O.
1878 Hingham.	1904 Norfolk, Va.
1879 Lowell.	1905 Albany, N.Y.
1880 Concord, N.H.	1906 Atlantic City, N.J.
1881 Wellesley (target practice).	1907 Toronto, Canada.
1882 Marshfield.	1908 Detroit, Mich.

In 1901 a service in Boston in memory of President McKinley took the place of a Fall Field Day trip to another city. In 1903 the Company escorted the Honourable Artillery Company of London, England, to West Point, New York City, Washington, Niagara Falls, Toronto, and Montreal.

THE SMOKE TALKS.

Five smoke talks were held during the winter of 1909-1910, all of them at the Armory. They were under the management of the commissioned officers: Capt. Charles S. Damrell, First Lieut. George A. Shackford, Second Lieut. William N. McKenna, and Adj. Philip B. Bruce, assisted by Quartermaster W. L. Willey, Com.-Sergt. Henry F. Wade, Mr. George H. W. Bates, Sergt. Wilbur F. Adams, and Sergt. John A. W. Silver.

THURSDAY, Nov. 18, 1909.

In the absence of Captain Damrell, who was confined to his home with pneumonia, First Lieut. George A. Shackford welcomed 250 members and guests at an informal reception, and presided at the supper-table. Three past commanders were present, Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Major Henry G. Jordan, and Capt. William A. Morse.

Lieutenant Shackford supplemented his individual welcomes at the reception with a collective welcome after supper, and introduced Colonel Hedges, the senior past commander present, for a few remarks.

Colonel Hedges described the brief visit which, with Sergt. Fred M. Purmort, he had made to London in the summer, and expressed the hope that some day the Company would again visit England as an organization. Then, speaking of Fall Field Day trips in the United States, he said that, in his judgment, whether the Company went to Wisconsin, Virginia, or anywhere else, it left a trail of patriotism that was never forgotten.

"If you will excuse me," he said, "I have always felt a personal pride that it should go South, for it can aid in cementing the good feeling between the North and the South, which is growing so rapidly, as no other company or organization can do. I don't know what the plans of future commanders may be, but whatever you do, whatever you think of in the future, remember that the best thing for the Company and for the country is to go South. Our trip to Richmond in 1895 is spoken of in that city

to this day. I have been there, and have heard the hope expressed that we would visit Richmond again."

Then Sergt. Frank J. Howard entertained the members and their guests with moving pictures.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 5, 1910.

On this occasion Mayor David S. Rose of Milwaukee, Wis., was the principal guest, and the attendance totalled nearly 300. Members and their guests were presented to him by Captain Damrell as they reached headquarters. All of them joined in cheering him when, after the reception and collation, he was presented to them by the Captain as "the chief host of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on October 4 to 6, inclusive, his Honor, my contemporary."

"I would be egotistical indeed," said Mayor Rose, "if I felt for one moment that this reception was addressed to me personally." [*Cries of "It is."*] "I can only construe it as a compliment to that splendid people whom I am permitted to represent as their chief executive.

"I cannot express my pleasure — my sincere, real pleasure — at having this opportunity to meet again that splendid company of gentlemen who invaded and captured the city of Milwaukee. I have had many experiences in private life and in public life, and in the ten years that I have been permitted to represent or misrepresent that city I have had opportunity to meet many gatherings that have come within our gates to partake of our hospitality; but I never knew a crowd of men to come in and mix as readily and as effectively with our people, and our people with them, as was the case with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I wish to say to you that that visit is carried in pleasant memory by all the people of Milwaukee. Now where two or three are gathered together and the visit is mentioned, there is always the same exclamation, 'They were a lot of good fellows,' and that expresses all that may be said in favor of any body of men. Good fellowship is the foundation of good society; good society is the foundation of good government always."

Mayor Rose recalled incidents of the reception in Milwaukee.

Then he spoke of the brotherhood of man as approaching. "That can be illustrated in no better way," he said, "than by the fraternizing of the East and the West when the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company came to visit our city and became brothers, as it were, almost with the introduction. I bring to you the greetings of that people. I say to you that we were made better by that coming, that it gave us a new ambition — an ambition to emulate the accomplishment of old New England and of old Boston. I hope that at no far distant day I may be permitted again to greet you and welcome you within the gates of my city."

Representative Thomas P. Riley, who was a guest of the organization on its trip to Milwaukee, recalled several of the incidents of the visit.

Col. Sidney M. Hedges, whom Captain Damrell described as the nestor of the Company, joined in congratulations upon the success of the trip West.

Every one joined in an expression of sympathy with Capt. George E. Hall, the veteran Commissary, whose genial face had for many years been seen upon all such occasions as this, but who was confined to his Dorchester residence by serious sickness.

The speeches were interspersed with songs by the Weber Quartet. They were followed by an exhibition of moving pictures by Sergt. Frank J. Howard, songs by Miss Hodgkins, recitations by Miss Nina Bearse Wilbour, songs by Tom Keller, and a recitation by Mr. J. W. H. Myrick.

THURSDAY, Feb. 10, 1910.

Gen. Philip Reade, U.S.A., retired, Col. Robert H. Patterson, C.A.C., U.S.A., commanding the artillery district of Boston, Rev. R. Perry Bush of Chelsea, and Mr. John Westfall, formerly of the United States Navy, were the principal guests. A reception at 6 p.m. was followed by a collation at 7 p.m., and that in turn by speeches by Captain Damrell, who presided, General Reade, Colonel Patterson, and Rev. Mr. Bush, and an illustrated lecture by Mr. Westfall on "The Lost Fleet at Samoa." The attendance of guests and members totalled about 250.

General Reade expressed his belief that, as the organization

had its root deep down in the past, so its tendrils would carry it long into the future. He had observed at its meeting all the elements of a club, among them good fellowship and good nature. "It is my hearty prayer and belief," said he, "that if you admit to your membership one more — if I am not blackballed — that good fellowship will continue."

Captain Damrell announced that to those who had visited Milwaukee General Reade brought the greetings of his intimate friend, Gen. Charles King.

Rev. Mr. Bush said that he was glad to speak a word of appreciation of the organization. Underneath the joy and the gladness had ever been the love of country and the defence of principles which the fathers had dared much to establish here. The spirit of '61-'65 still reigned in the ranks of the Company. "I bid you God-speed," said he, "and pray that always down the long line of centuries may ring that note that you have ever sounded, for patriotism and for fidelity in civil life to the genius of this greatest of the nations of the earth, the American republic, the United States of America."

"One of the greatest pleasures I had in coming here to-night was to meet the oldest friend I had in Boston," said Colonel Patterson. "He belonged to your organization, and was kind to us artillery officers in those days when people did not know what an artillery officer was. Gentlemen, I give you Capt. Edwin R. Frost."

Colonel Patterson continued by saying that the Company was doing the best it could, but it ought to do more. Dating from days before the Revolution, with traditions that antedated the regular service, it should build itself up by getting in new men, young men, and giving them the inspiration of the traditions clustering around the organization and its Armory.

Then the Armory was darkened, and with the aid of a stereopticon Mr. Westfall, who had served as a gunner on the U. S. Flagship *Trenton*, described the Samoan Islands, their government, history, and people, and related his experiences as an American sailor in the typhoon there which wrecked, among others, the *Vandalia* and the *Trenton*. The crews of those vessels, when they supposed they were going to a watery grave, raised their national colors to the peak and cheered each other. Mr.

Westfall's description was graphic, scholarly, dramatic, and eloquent, and was most thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated by his many auditors, who, led by Captain Damrell, gave three rousing cheers and a tiger for him.

WEDNESDAY, March 2, 1910.

Gen. Philip Reade, U.S.A., retired, gave the nearly 200 gentlemen present as members and guests a descriptive history of Spanish conquest and occupation in the early days, and then, with the aid of a stereopticon, depicted life in the Philippines, especially in the islands inhabited by the Moros. The pictures shown and described covered a wide range, including the physical characteristics of the islands, the homes, customs, occupations, and personal appearance of the inhabitants and their methods of transportation by land and water, and the life of the United States troops quartered there.

Col. Robert H. Patterson, C.A.C., U.S.A., and Rev. Alan Hudson, D.D., of Brockton, were also guests, and both were asked to speak. Colonel Patterson replied, when introduced by Captain Damrell, that he was getting too much at home among the Ancients, and would have to keep away. Then, by request, he read: —

"A jingle, jingle, on the Red and Blue
And how we marched with General Pew,"

saying that it had been written by a compatriot in the Coast Artillery.

Mr. Hudson described Captain Cushing as the Apollo, Captain Morse as the Cicero, and Captain Damrell as the Napoleon of the Company. He closed with the toast, "May God bless Captain Damrell, the Ancients, Massachusetts, and the Nation."

Six past commanders were present, and four of them — Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Capt. J. Stearns Cushing, Lieut.-Col. Henry E. Smith, and Major Henry G. Jordan — were called on for speeches. Colonel Hedges took the opportunity to plead for recruits, saying that in this Company year 31 members had been elected and 30 had been lost by death or discharge, leaving the net gain, to date, one.

TUESDAY, April 26, 1910.

This, the last smoke talk of the season, was "Milwaukee night." The attendance of members and guests was 310. The guests included Brig.-Gen. Philip Reade, U.S.A., retired, Col. Robert H. Patterson, C.A.C., U.S.A., Capt. Frank C. Jewett, C.A.C., U.S.A., Ex-Senator W. O. Faxon, Building Commissioner Everett, Hon. Thomas P. Riley, Street Commissioner James A. Gallivan, and five past commanders: Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Col. J. Payson Bradley, Major Henry G. Jordan, Capt. Jacob Fottler, and Capt. Edward P. Cramm. Teel's orchestra played during the evening.

A reception at 6.30 P.M. was followed by supper at 7 P.M. and an entertainment at 8 P.M. The supper was a duplicate of the lunch given by the Uihlein Brothers to the Company at the Schlitz Palm Garden in Milwaukee, and the menu was printed in German and English. After-supper speeches were tabooed. "I have promised the invited guests to-night that there would be no one called upon for a speech," said Captain Damrell, in calling to order. "The form of entertainment consists largely of home talent,—the daughters and sons, and in some instances the nieces and nephews, of members of the Company, together with some of the members themselves."

Gabriel Coakley, the assistant armorer of the Company, "whose latent talent I did not discover until recently," said Captain Damrell, opened the programme with selections on the piano. He was followed by Lieut. Walter L. Tougas with songs, Lieut. Walter E. Knight with violin solos, Mr. Jay B. Benton, son of Col. Everett C. Benton, with songs, Mr. Osborn with feats of legerdemain, and Street Commissioner Gallivan with songs. Several of the popular songs were illustrated by stereopticon, and gave guests and members an opportunity to join in the chorus. Owing to difficulty with his throat, Mr. Malley could not sing, but he presented Mr. Elijah J. Beach of New York, his guest at the smoke talk and a celebrated tenor. Mr. Beach had only been given a few moments' notice, but he was recalled again and again.

Then two young ladies were presented, Miss Florence L. Preble, daughter of Judge Advocate William H. Preble, and Miss

Ida A. Benjamin, niece of Sergt. Elmer E. Knight. Miss Preble read and Miss Benjamin sang, each of them delighting her audience, and each of them being encored. The Company rose as they entered the Armory, and again as they left, and cheered them as Captain Damrell presented each of them with a bouquet, with the words, "I know of no more pleasing way to express my thanks and appreciation of the efforts of these two young ladies than to present to them these beautiful flowers."

The second part of the programme consisted of a description of the Company's entertainment in Milwaukee in the previous October. This description had been suggested by many members as a pleasant reminder of an eventful trip, and it was illustrated generously by the stereopticon. Captain Damrell described elaborately the incidents of the journey to and from Milwaukee, and the entertainment which had been given to the Company in that city, his description being made more vivid by the many pictures, not only of marching bodies and places visited, but of small groups of hosts and members.

THE DEATH OF KING EDWARD VII.

King Edward VII, of Great Britain and Ireland, died May 6, 1910. He had been a special honorary member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company since 1878, when he accepted membership with the expression, through Sir Francis Knollys, of "his sincere thanks for the compliment paid him" and the assurance that "it affords His Royal Highness great pleasure to join so ancient and distinguished a corps."

The King had been a member of the Honourable Artillery Company of London since 1863 and its Captain-General and Colonel since 1864. As its commanding officer, when Prince of Wales, he welcomed the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to London in 1896, and the courtesies shown by him and other members of the royal family were very marked and greatly appreciated. "We have not received you as foreigners, but as those belonging to ourselves," he said to them at Marlborough House.

Upon the announcement of the King's death Capt. Charles S. Damrell, commanding the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, cabled Lord Knollys as follows: —

Accept assurances of the profound grief of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company at the death of his Majesty, Edward VII, honorary member of our corps.

To this cablegram the following reply was received: —

CAPTAIN DAMRELL,

Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.

The Queen sends you her sincere thanks for your kind expression of sympathy.

KNOLLYS.

The autograph portrait of the King, which he had presented to the Company, and the English colors, were draped with mourning for a period of thirty days by order of Captain Damrell.

Services in memory of His Majesty were held in several Boston churches on the day of the funeral, and flags on public

and private buildings were placed at half mast. The service in Trinity Church was held under the auspices of the British societies in Boston and was conducted by Rev. Dr. Alexander Mann, the rector, a special musical programme being rendered by the full choir. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, under the command of Captain Damrell, and the British Naval and Military Veteran Association, of which the King was also an honorary member, attended as organizations. Their colors were stationed near the chancel during the service. Representatives of the Sons of St. George and German and Italian military veterans also attended in uniform. Consul-General Leay represented the British government. Governor Draper and members of his staff represented the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and President Ballantyne the City Council of Boston. A large number of British and Canadian organizations was represented, and many naval, military, and civic officials, as well as prominent citizens, were also present.

The British Consul-General, Fred P. Leay, subsequently wrote to Albert F. Flint, Secretary of the Victorian Club of Boston, as follows: —

His Majesty's Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs duly laid before the King my despatch of the 26th of May last, reporting on the numerous tributes of sympathy and respect which were manifested in Boston and throughout the New England states on the occasion of the deeply lamented death of His late Majesty, King Edward VII, and on the memorial services which were held in this city.

I am now commanded to convey to those who have thus manifested their sorrow and sympathy, and have by their presence and assistance at the memorial services contributed to so solemn an observance of this sad occasion, the King's sincere appreciation of the tribute thus paid to the memory of His late Majesty, and his grateful thanks for their expressions of sympathy.

At the meeting of the Company held May 9, Col. Sidney M. Hedges (Chairman), Capt. Edward E. Allen, Lieut. Joseph J. Feely, Capt. J. Stearns Cushing, and Capt. Charles S. Damrell were appointed a committee to draft resolutions on the death of King Edward VII, and at the meeting held May 23 they reported as follows: —

The Committee appointed to prepare resolutions upon the death of His Majesty, KING EDWARD VII, an honorary member of this corps, present the following: —

In common with the whole civilized world, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts joins with the royal family and people of Great Britain, and especially with the parent corps of this organization, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, in mourning the death of His Majesty, King Edward VII, sharing with them a grief which is as sincere as it is profound, and which is a world-wide testimonial to the great qualities as man and ruler with which the late King was endowed.

His Majesty, as His Royal Highness, Albert Edward, Prince of Wales and Duke of Cornwall, etc., became an honorary member of this Company in 1878, succeeding in this relation his father, the Prince Consort, who was also a member at the time of his death.

His interest in this organization was large, especially in cementing the friendly and fraternal relations between this and the parent company in London, and his efforts toward this result were many and effective.

As Captain-General of the Honourable Artillery Company, he welcomed this corps on its historical visit to London in 1896, which his personal efforts and kindness made memorable in the relations of Great Britain and the United States. His hospitalities on that occasion remain the most brilliant event in the annals of our body, and he was thereby revealed as one whose exalted place in a great empire did not in the least prevent his kindly and friendly fellowship with all classes of men.

We remember that in these courteous attentions he was assisted by His Majesty, King George V, who, then Duke of York, added to the interest of our visit to Marlborough House. To him also we extend the sympathy and cordial greeting of this corps, trusting that as God was with the father, so He may be with the son, and wishing him no better joy or power for service to mankind than that he may live and reign in the spirit of the beloved King whose death has been a loss to the whole world.

Voted, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our records, and that a copy engrossed in proper form be transmitted to the Honourable Artillery Company in token of our abiding affection and regard.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously by rising vote, and were engrossed and forwarded to the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

ROLL OF MEMBERS AND GUESTS.

PRESENT FOR DUTY AND PARADING ON THE OCCASION OF THE SERVICE
IN MEMORY OF KING EDWARD VII, MAY 20, 1910.

Charles S. Damrell, *Captain*.
George A. Shackford, *First Lieutenant*.
William N. McKenna, *Second Lieutenant*.
Lieut. Philip B. Bruce, *Adjutant*.

STAFF.

COMMISSIONED.

William L. Willey, *Quartermaster*.
Lieut. Emery Grover, *Paymaster*.
Lieut. George H. Allen, *Assistant Paymaster*.
Lieut. Henry F. Wade, *Commissary*.
Capt. Alfred C. Smith, M.D., *Assistant Surgeon*.
Lieut. Gustavus F. Walker, M.D., *Assistant Surgeon*.
Major H. H. Hartung, M.D., *Assistant Surgeon*.
Thomas G. Waller, M.D., *Assistant Surgeon*.

NON-COMMISSIONED.

Major George F. Quinby, *Sergeant-Major*.
W. O. D. Grace, *Quartermaster Sergeant*.
Capt. Jacob Fottler, *Commissary Sergeant*.
Sergt. George B. Ketcham, *Hospital Steward*.

HONORARY.

Capt. J. Stearns Cushing, *Chief of Staff*.

Past Commander. — Major Henry G. Jordan.
Lieut. Samuel A. Neill, Gen. Charles K. Darling, Col. Everett C. Benton, Lieut. H. D. Cormerais, Sergt. E. R. Gregory, Sergt. Elmer G. Foster, Sergt. J. Harry Hartley, Capt. George V. Latimer.

BAND GUIDE.

Sergt. Benjamin F. Teel.

FLANKERS TO THE CAPTAIN.

Sergt. George H. Wilson.
Sergt. Francis H. Appleton.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Franklin L. Codman, <i>Sergeant</i> .	
Sergt. Wilbur F. Adams,	Sergt. Frank E. Harlow,
<i>Right Guide.</i>	<i>Left Guide.</i>
Elmer Smith Bailey.	Sergt. William B. Wood.
Jacob F. Hodge.	Sergt. Harry Hamilton.
Sergt. Charles E. Durgin.	George Fenno Harding.
Edward G. Richardson.	Charles G. Campbell.
Edward E. Hardy.	George E. Homer.
Sergt. Herbert A. Gillman.	

SECOND COMPANY.

Frank J. Howard, *Sergeant*.
 Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil, *Right Guide*. Sergt. William H. Thomas, *Left Guide*.
 Sergt. Milton C. Paige. Joseph A. Gahm.
 John S. Bradbury. Sergt. Sebastian Gahm.
 David Mancovitz. James W. H. Myrick.
 William G. Rodd. Sergt. William J. Quennell.
 Harry M. Lamb. R. D. Marson.
 Sergt. Charles M. Pear. Robert C. Bridgham.

THIRD COMPANY.

Ralph C. Goudey, *Sergeant*.
 Samuel C. L. Haskell, *Right Guide*. Sergt. Frank L. Castner, *Left Guide*.
 Sergt. William M. Ferris. Arthur G. Lund.
 Isaac Cohen. Ernest O. Bartels.
 Sergt. Robert J. Rodday. William H. Barter.
 Edward P. Brock. George C. Wheatley.
 Edward M. Heustis. Charles H. Fox.
 Frank H. Glover. William H. Bliss.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Clarence J. McKenzie, *Sergeant*.
 Sergt. John P. Hazlett, *Right Guide*. Sergt. Geo. A. Perkins, *Left Guide*.
 Arthur H. Wolcott. Sergt. William P. Stone.
 Alfred J. Lill, Jr. Sol. Basch.
 Sergt. Francis W. Lawrence. Thomas H. Ratigan.
 Sergt. William B. Gaines. Benjamin A. Harris.
 Henry C. Stoehr. Nathan Sallinger.
 Sergt. William B. Holmes.

FIFTH COMPANY.

Elmer E. Knight, *Sergeant*.
 Capt. J. C. Potter, *Right Guide*. Sergt. Geo. H. Wilson, *Left Guide*.
 Henry G. Dewey. Charles F. Morrill.
 William F. Skilton. John H. Woodman.
 Sergt. Boardman J. Parker, *National Colors*. Sergt. Jacob A. Turner, *State Colors*.
 Sergt. Daniel B. H. Power, *Color Guard*. I. E. Phipps, *Color Guard*.
 Abraham S. Hirshberg. John E. Palmer.
 James M. Fisk. Joseph J. Devine.
 William E. Nickerson.

PAST OFFICERS' COMPANY.

Col. William J. Gillespie, *Sergeant*.
 Capt. William O. Webber, *Right Guide*. Lieut. Walter L. Tougas, *Left Guide*.
 Capt. Frederick E. Bolton. Lieut. James D. Coady.
 Lieut. Howard C. Woodbury. Capt. John G. Warner.
 Lieut. Thomas J. Tute. Lieut. Joseph J. Feely.
 Sergt. Eugene S. Taylor. William E. Martin.
 Lieut. Charles F. P. Burchmore. Capt. Lawrence J. Ford.

GRAND ARMY VETERAN COMPANY.

Capt. Edwin R. Frost, *Sergeant*.
 Sergt. John S. Doane, *Right Guide*. Major Horace P. Williams, *Left Guide*.
 Lieut. Daniel G. Wiggin. Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.
 Sergt. Nathan B. Basch.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

William B. Lantz, *Sergeant*.
 Sergt. Charles W. Howard, *Right Guide*. Sergt. Leonard F. Cutter, *Left Guide*.
 Sol Bacharach. Sergt. Franklin A. Wyman.
 Storer F. Crafts. Josiah H. Long.
 William H. L. Odell. Francis E. Page.
 Nathaniel L. Gorton. G. Percival Chick.
 William H. Porter. Albert S. Maddock.

SECOND COMPANY.

Alfred J. Lill, *Sergeant*.
 Sergt. Lewis S. M. Glidden, *Right Guide*. R. Sherman McCarter, *Left Guide*.
 Byron F. Horne. James W. Robinson.
 John L. Goss. Herbert B. Chaffee.
 Charles E. Sleeper. Berton O. Wetmore.
 Sergt. Perley B. Thompson.

GIFTS TO THE COMPANY.

MAY 1, 1909, TO MAY 1, 1910.

As reported by the Committee on Military Museum and Library.

A bronze medal and a copy of a book issued by the Lodge of St. Andrew to commemorate the 150th Anniversary of the granting of its charter by the Grand Lodge of Scotland and to record its annals for the last twenty-five years. Presented by Worshipful Master Winthrop Weatherbee to Capt. James A. Davis, through Major Henry G. Jordan.

Six Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company buttons. Presented by Sergt. Edwin E. Snow.

An Armstrong shell, taken from a captured Armstrong gun at City Point, Va., and a brick from Libby Prison, Richmond, Va. Presented by Capt. Edwin R. Frost.

A brick from the Francis Wyman House, Burlington, Mass., built in 1666. Presented by Sergt. Edwin E. Snow.

A piece of wood from one of the timbers and four hand-made wrought iron nails from the British Hospital, situated at the corner of Lafayette and Prince streets, Boston, during the siege of Boston in 1775 and 1776. Presented by Mr. F. Ford, Charlestown, Mass.

Cap ribbons from the Spanish ships of war *Alvarado* and *Cristobal Colon*, worn by the Spanish sailors on these ships and given to the sailors on the U.S.S. *Resolute*, conveying prisoners of war after the battle of Santiago to Portsmouth, N.H., Navy Yard; also cap ribbons from U.S.S. *Cincinnati*, *Chicago*, and *Raleigh*. Presented by Mr. George F. Harding.

A photograph of John H. Peak, Quartermaster of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company from 1895 to 1901, which has been placed in the Quartermaster's room.

A bottle of Guinness's Extra Stout Ale, being one of many thousand bottles captured by Capt. William T. Grammer of the Fifth Massachusetts Infantry during a raid by the Tarboro Expedition at Wilmington, N.C., during the War of the Rebellion. Presented by Capt. E. F. Wyer, Woburn, Mass.

A piece of the only one of the original oak rafters used in the construction of Faneuil Hall in 1742, which was not burned in the fire of 1761. This rafter was taken from the building during the reconstruction of the building in 1899. Presented by Sergt. Edwin E. Snow.

A piece of wood taken from the pulpit of the old historical Brattle Square Church, built in 1699 and rebuilt in 1772. Presented by Mr. R. Slater.

A lithograph of the Eighth Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers,

encamped at the Relay House near Baltimore, Md., during the War of the Rebellion, 1861-1865.

A piece of wood used in the construction of Independence Hall, Philadelphia. Presented by Mr. Henry R. Hardesty, through Sergt. Edwin E. Snow.

Two pieces of wood from a window sash taken from the Old State House, Boston. Presented by Mr. R. Slater.

The commission of Stephen F. Farwell, of Fitchburg, Mass., as Captain of a Company of Light Infantry annexed to the Fourth Regiment, Second Brigade, Sixth Division, Massachusetts Militia, July 5, 1827, signed by Levi Lincoln, Governor. Presented by Sergt. Edwin E. Snow.

A black bearskin hat worn by Sergt. F. B. Wentworth, member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company from 1864 to 1910. Presented by his son, Mr. Walter B. Wentworth, Cambridge, Mass.

A piece of wood used in the construction of the U.S. Sailing Frigate *Constellation*, built in Baltimore, Md., 1798. She was 161 feet long, 40 feet beam, and 1265 tons, and carried twenty-eight 24-pounders in the main deck battery and twelve 12-pounders on the spar deck. She is now the receiving ship at Newport Station, Newport, R.I. Presented by Mr. Henry Seigle, Gettysburg Post 191, G.A.R.

The History of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company from 1637 to 1820, compiled and arranged from ancient records by Zachariah G. Whitman, A.M. Presented by Mr. William L. Wright.

Regulations for the Order and Discipline of the Troops of the United States, to which are added the United States Militia Act passed by Congress, May, 1792, and the Militia Act of Massachusetts from June 22, 1793. By Baron De Steuben. Printed at Boston, 1794. Presented by Col. William J. Gillespie.

Sermon preached before the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, June 4, 1798. Presented by Lieut. George A. Shackford.

Sermon preached before the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, June 6, 1737. Presented by Mrs. James A. Davis, through Col. Sidney M. Hedges.

Adjutant-General's reports of the state of Massachusetts for several years, and menus and badges of different organizations and associations. Presented by Capt. Edwin R. Frost.

CHANGES IN PERSONNEL.

Number of members, June 1, 1909	578
Admitted, June, 1909, to June, 1910	44
	622
Lost by death	19
Lost by discharge	35
	54
Number of members, June 6, 1910	568

ADMITTED.

1909.	1910.
June 14. Joseph A. Brainerd.	Jan. 3. Rodney Macdonough.
Sept. 7. William H. Porter.	Fred J. Taber.
Col. Merton A. Cheesman.	Harry M. Lamb.
Sept. 13. Capt. William R. Clough.	Feb. 7. Eugene C. Gaynor.
Edward H. Kavanagh.	Albert N. Ellis.
Alfred J. Lill, Jr.	Melville W. Sawyer.
Sept. 20. Asa C. Jewett.	Mch. 7. John E. Palmer.
Mark Sherrick.	George H. Hatchard.
Sept. 27. William H. Lewis.	Joseph A. Gahm.
John F. Perkins.	April 4. Brig.-Gen. Philip Reade.
Arthur B. Sewall.	Edward G. Richardson.
Oct. 18. Jesse E. Ames.	George C. Dempsey.
James M. Fisk.	April 18. Archie E. Hurlburt.
Charles W. Dean.	May 2. Joseph M. Curley.
Nov. 8. Joseph J. Devine.	May 9. Frederick C. Severance.
Alexander McGregor.	Henry A. Norton.
Thomas H. Ratigan.	Rufus D. Marson.
Thomas Bevington.	Eugene W. Penley.
James L. Bernard.	May 16. J. Frank Mixer.
Almon B. Cilley.	William E. Martin.
Dec. 6. 1910.	May 31. William B. Hammond.
Jan. 3. Westley Jones.	Sergt. Patrick F. Ford.
Berton O. Wetmore.	

DISCHARGED.

1909.	1910.
June 14. William F. Clapp.	April 4. Arthur Bliss.
Sept. 7. Charles Waugh.	May 2. Charles H. Mowry.
James Woolley.	George M. Gray.
Herbert M. Leland.	William H. Perkins.

Sept. 13. Sergt. George L. Look.	Thomas T. Tracy.
Anthony Blum.	May 16. Dana T. Dudley.
Charles H. McDermott.	May 23. Robert S. Bickford.
Charles Babson.	Erwin R. Graves.
Capt. Frederick E. Jones.	James W. Greenalch.
Oct. 18. William H. Prior.	Eugene F. Kehoe.
Micajah P. Clough.	Charles W. Luce.
Nov. 8. George H. Wightman.	Samuel H. Mitchell.
1910.	Lieut. William A. Shattuck.
Feb. 7. Fred P. Jaques.	E. G. Kramer.
August W. Dodge.	Darius L. V. Moffett.
Mch. 7. Edward R. Pierce.	George Fairburn.
John L. Mitchell.	Charles E. Howe.
Alfred N. Robbins.	Arthur H. Newman.

DIED.

1909.	1910.
July 7. Capt. Dexter Pratt.	Jan. 6. Col. Thomas G. Libby.
July 28. Major Chas. W. Stevens.	Jan. 12. Capt. George E. Hall.
Aug. 19. Sergt. Daniel L. Ware.	Jan. 25. Col. Charles M. Whelden.
Aug. 23. Sergt. William H. Smith.	Feb. 1. Gen. Fred W. Wellington.
Sept. 23. Edgar W. Jones.	Feb. 2. Sergt. George D. Russell.
Oct. 3. Lieut. Charles W. Dyer.	Feb. 18. Lieut. R. Whiteman
Oct. 23. John B. Rhodes.	Bates.
Nov. 24. Lieut.-Col. Alonzo L. Richardson.	Feb. 27. Peter A. Chisholm.
1910.	Mch. 6. Capt. J. Henry Brown.
Jan. 3. Col. Alpheus J. Hilbourn.	May 13. Sergt. Frederick B. Wentworth.
	May 22. William E. Bicknell.

FORMER CAPTAINS NOW LIVING.

	ADMITTED TO MEMBERSHIP.	YEAR OF COMMAND.
Brig.-Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence	May 21, 1866,	1869.
Col. Henry Walker	Sept. 18, 1877,	1887, 1896.
Lieut.-Col. Henry E. Smith	Sept. 30, 1878,	1888.
Capt. Edward E. Allen	May 18, 1868,	1889.
Capt. Jacob Fottler	Oct. 1, 1880,	1893.
Col. Sidney M. Hedges	Oct. 9, 1882,	1894, 1903.
Capt. Thomas J. Olys	May 31, 1886,	1895.
Col. J. Payson Bradley	May 28, 1877,	1897.
Capt. Edward P. Cramm	April 1, 1889,	1899.
Lieut.-Col. Alexander M. Ferris	May 19, 1890,	1900.
Capt. Frank Huckins	March 17, 1890,	1901.
Capt. J. Stearns Cushing	April 1, 1889,	1902.
Capt. William A. Morse	Feb. 17, 1896,	1905.
Major Henry G. Jordan	April 8, 1878,	1907.
Capt. Charles S. Damrell	Sept. 9, 1895,	1909.

LIST OF MEMBERS, JUNE 6, 1910.

Honorary,
HON. JOHN D. LONG.

Ex-Officio.
His Excellency, EBEN S. DRAPER, Governor of Massachusetts.
GEN. WILLIAM H. BRIGHAM, Adjutant-General.

NAME.	DATE ADMITTED.
Allen, Lieut. George H.	June 7, 1857.
Allen, Capt. Edward E.	May 11, 1868.
Atteaux, Fred E.	April 4, 1881.
Abbott, Sergt. William V.	December 15, 1884.
Armstrong, Corp. George D.	May 23, 1887.
Adams, Sergt. George	May 18, 1891.
Andrews, Sergt. Augustus	April 1, 1895.
Ashley, Hon. Charles S.	April 15, 1895.
Adams, Sergt. Joseph W.	May 20, 1895.
Adams, Lieut. George E.	September 9, 1895.
Abbott, Dr. Frederick L.	May 9, 1898.
Arnold, Thomas	May 8, 1899.
Abbott, Capt. Edward W.	May 22, 1899.
Arnold, Sergt. Charles W.	May 29, 1899.
Arnold, William B.	March 4, 1901.
Auerbach, Junius T.	September 8, 1902.
Adams, Samuel G.	February 12, 1903.
Ames, Hon. Butler	April 6, 1903.
Adams, Sergt. Wilbur F.	May 18, 1903.
Appleton, Lieut. Francis H.	April 18, 1904.
Appleton, Francis H., Jr.	April 17, 1905.
Aldrich, Major Talbot	May 3, 1909.
Ames, Jesse E.	Oct. 18, 1909.
Babcock, John B.	June 4, 1864.
Barnabee, Sergt. Henry C.	May 4, 1870.
Bird, Capt. Lewis J.	September 22, 1873.
Belknap, Lyman A.	May 21, 1877.
Bradley, Col. J. Payson	May 28, 1877.
Betteley, Sergt. A. C.	May 28, 1877.
Bensem oil, Sergt. Jacob	May 23, 1881.
Burlen, Robert	May 30, 1881.
Bergengren, Dr. F. W. A.	June 3, 1881.
Batthey, William A.	February 9, 1885.
Bliss, George	January 28, 1889.
Blackinton, Lieut. L. A.	April 1, 1889.
Baker, Charles F.	April 1, 1889.

Basch, Sergt. N. B.	May 31, 1889.
Badger, Daniel B.	September 29, 1890.
Bates, Sergt. G. H. W.	May 25, 1891.
Bailey, Lieut.-Col. Edwin W. M.	September 12, 1892.
Bolton, Capt. Fred E.	April 2, 1894.
Bartels, Ernest O.	May 7, 1894.
Boynton, Charles H.	January 15, 1896.
Butcher, Charles	January 15, 1896.
Blackmer, Sergt. Herbert A.	September 21, 1896.
Brock, Ossian H.	April 5, 1897.
Bascom, Major George J.	April 18, 1898.
Bulger, Dr. Augustus J.	May 23, 1898.
Butterworth, Robert	May 8, 1899.
Bacharach, Solomon	May 22, 1899.
Blake, James E.	September 25, 1899.
Benton, Col. Everett C.	May 6, 1901.
Bates, Sergt. Willis C.	May 5, 1902.
Beck, Edward C.	May 19, 1902.
Brown, William G.	September 15, 1902.
Bradley, Edwin A.	September 22, 1902.
Bruce, Lieut. Philip B.	December 15, 1902.
Batchelder, Charles H.	May 18, 1903.
Blanchard, Denman	July 15, 1903.
Burchmore, Lieut. Charles F. P.	August 19, 1903.
Bridgham, Robert C.	September 8, 1903.
Baker, Osmon D.	April 18, 1904.
Bliss, William H.	September 26, 1904.
Brown, Jacob F.	April 17, 1905.
Blake, Edmund P.	May 29, 1905.
Bigney, Hon. Sidney O.	April 2, 1906.
Buchanan, Sergt. Charles H.	April 16, 1906.
Basch, Solomon	September 17, 1906.
Buckman, Caleb P.	April 6, 1908.
Bailey, Elmer S.	August 31, 1908.
Brock, Sergt. Edward P.	September 28, 1908.
Bradbury, John S.	April 20, 1909.
Barter, William H.	May 17, 1909.
Brainerd, Joseph A.	June 14, 1909.
Bevington, Thomas	Nov. 8, 1909.
Bernard, James L.	Nov. 8, 1909.
Chamberlin, Thomas E.	September 26, 1868.
Conant, Curtis P.	May 17, 1869.
Crafts, Sergt. J. Chancellor	April 12, 1875.
Cooper, J. George	April 23, 1888.
Crāmm, Capt. Edward P.	April 1, 1889.
Cushing, Capt. J. Stearns	April 1, 1889.

Cotter, Lieut. John E.	September 23, 1889.
Childs, Major F. W.	September 30, 1889.
Campbell, Dr. Manning S.	May 11, 1891.
Carter, William	March 17, 1893.
Cumings, Charles E.	April 15, 1895.
Cowles, Edmund B.	May 6, 1895.
Cassell, George	January 15, 1896.
Cheney, Benjamin P.	February 17, 1896.
Cole, Lieut. Benjamin, Jr.	February 17, 1896.
Comstock, Capt. Walter J.	February 17, 1896.
Cottle, Sergt. Henry C.	April 4, 1898.
Chickering, Elmer	May 7, 1900.
Chapple, Joe Mitchell	February 4, 1901.
Corey, Timothy F.	March 23, 1903.
Castle, Col. William W.	March 23, 1903.
Cutter, Sergt. Leonard F.	April 6, 1903.
Carson, Dr. Paul	June 8, 1903.
Cleghorn, Frank S.	August 19, 1903.
Clexton, Thomas J.	September 8, 1903.
Carmody, Major John D.	September 21, 1903.
Cohen, Isaac	April 17, 1905.
Castner, Sergt. Frank L.	April 17, 1905.
Codman, Sergt. Franklin L.	May 7, 1906.
Creamer, William P.	February 18, 1907.
Coady, Lieut. James D.	April 1, 1907.
Crafts, Storer F.	April 15, 1907.
Cooper, William E.	May 6, 1907.
Campbell, Charles G.	September 16, 1907.
Chaffee, Herbert B.	September 16, 1907.
Christian, Sergt. Andrew F.	May 4, 1908.
Caldwell, Capt. Jackson	September 21, 1908.
Caldwell, George H.	October 19, 1908.
Castleman, Brig.-Gen. John B.	March 22, 1909.
Chick, George P.	April 20, 1909.
Cragin, George H.	May 3, 1909.
Cheesman, Col. Merton A.	September 7, 1909.
Clough, Capt. William R.	September 13, 1909.
Cilley, Almon B.	December 6, 1909.
Curley, Joseph M.	May 2, 1910.
Drisko, Alonzo S.	May 14, 1860.
Davis, Major Charles G.	May 11, 1868.
Dwyer, John D.	May 30, 1878.
Dallinger, Capt. Frank W.	May 15, 1882.
Daggett, Sergt. Homer M., Jr.	December 15, 1884.
De Rosay, Albert E.	May 24, 1886.
Doane, Sergt. John S.	October 2, 1891.

Dyar, Lieut.-Col. Perlie A.	May 27, 1895.
Damrell, Capt. Charles S.	September 9, 1895.
Denham, Sergt. Thomas M.	September 21, 1896.
Dickinson, Sergt. Elbert H.	May 1, 1899.
Dukelow, Capt. Charles T.	May 1, 1899.
Darling, Gen. Charles K.	May 1, 1899.
Danforth, Jesse C.	May 18, 1903.
Durgin, Alonzo G.	June 8, 1903.
Durgin, Sergt. Charles E.	July 15, 1903.
Dean, Lieut. Frank O.	September 18, 1905.
Dickerman, Frank E.	April 1, 1907.
Draper, Webster L.	September 30, 1907.
Dodge, George A.	May 11, 1908.
Dewey, Henry G.	April 5, 1909.
Dean, Charles W.	October 18, 1909.
Devine, Joseph J.	November 8, 1909.
Dempsey, George C.	April 4, 1910.
Earle, Walter	May 15, 1865.
Ellis, Sergt. Emmons R.	May 21, 1883.
Emerson, William H.	May 21, 1888.
Emery, Sergt. John A.	December 16, 1895.
Ewell, Lieut. Fred A.	June 12, 1899.
Eastman, Alman L.	September 8, 1902.
Eager, Charles E.	September 8, 1903.
Ellis, Albert N.	February 7, 1910.
Frost, Capt. Edwin R.	September 7, 1859.
Flitner, Francis W.	May 18, 1871.
Fuller, Sergt. Arthur	May 24, 1875.
Fottler, Capt. Jacob	October 1, 1880.
Forbes, William H.	May 12, 1884.
Favor, F. F.	January 11, 1886.
Frank, Daniel	September 13, 1886.
French, Lieut.-Col. Milton H.	May 16, 1887.
Foster, Sergt. Elmer G.	May 20, 1889.
Ferris, Lieut.-Col. Alexander M.	May 19, 1890.
Firth, William	April 16, 1894.
Ford, Capt. Lawrence J.	April 16, 1894.
Field, George P.	May 6, 1895.
Field, Fred F.	September 3, 1895.
Faunce, Charles M.	December 16, 1895.
Fears, Lieut. Robert R.	January 15, 1896.
Feely, Sergt. Joseph J.	March 16, 1896.
Fox, Charles H.	April 6, 1896.
Fellows, Corydon H.	May 11, 1896.
Ferdinand, Frank	September 20, 1897.

Francis, Sergt. George
 Ferris, Sergt. William Marsh
 Fales, Frank A.
 Fiske, Lieut. John L.
 Flagg, Sergt. Charles P.
 Fox, Charles K.
 Foss, Col. Alonzo M.
 Frank, Lawrence D.
 Fisk, James M.
 Ford, Sergt. Patrick F.

May 28, 1900.
 September 17, 1900.
 February 4, 1901.
 April 7, 1902.
 April 6, 1903.
 September 21, 1903.
 February 18, 1907.
 September 3, 1907.
 October 18, 1909.
 May 31, 1910.

Gleason, Sergt. James M.
 Grover, Lieut. Emery
 Goetting, Col. August H.
 Gillespie, Col. William J.
 Gannon, George
 Gregory, William C.
 Gleason, Capt. Albert A.
 Glover, Frank H.
 Gorham, Nathaniel T., Jr.
 Galvin, Sergt. John Mitchel
 Gaines, Sergt. William B.
 Goldsmith, Isaac N.
 Gahm, Sergt. Sebastian
 Gleason, Sergt. Frank E.
 Greeley, Frank H.
 Goodrich, Sergt. Hazen B.
 Glidden, Sergt. Lewis S. M.
 Glover, George E.
 Gillman, Sergt. Herbert A.
 Goddard, Francis C.
 Gorton, Sergt. Nathaniel L.
 Giles, Fred E.
 Goss, John L.
 Glass, Perley R.
 Goudey, Sergt. Ralph C.
 Griggs, Charles A.
 Grace, Sergt. W. O. D.
 Goodwin, Homer
 Gleason, Charles
 Gilman, Col. Edward M.
 Gregory, Sergt. Edward R.
 Gilmour, William E.
 Gillette, King C.
 Gallagher, Walter S.
 Gaynor, Eugene C.
 Gahm, Joseph A.

May 27, 1878.
 February 2, 1885.
 September 22, 1890.
 April 16, 1894.
 May 6, 1895.
 February 17, 1896.
 March 16, 1896.
 April 6, 1896.
 September 24, 1900.
 May 6, 1901.
 September 3, 1901.
 April 21, 1902.
 May 5, 1902.
 May 19, 1902.
 May 19, 1902.
 September 8, 1902.
 September 8, 1902.
 April 6, 1903.
 May 4, 1903.
 May 18, 1903.
 May 2, 1904.
 September 26, 1904.
 May 15, 1905.
 September 17, 1906.
 January 28, 1907.
 April 1, 1907.
 May 6, 1907.
 May 13, 1907.
 September 30, 1907.
 April 6, 1908.
 September 8, 1908.
 April 5, 1909.
 May 3, 1909.
 May 10, 1909.
 February 7, 1910.
 March 7, 1910.

Hewett, Sergt. George F.
 Holton, Eugene A.
 Hutchinson, Sergt. Fred J.
 Hedges, Col. Sidney M.
 Hardy, William A.
 Hall, Lieut. William F.
 Hammond, Lieut. Edward A.
 Hilton, Lieut. George E.
 Hennessey, Capt. William H.
 Huckins, Capt. Frank
 Hall, Warren F.
 Holmes, Sergt. William B.
 Hill, Lieut. E. Dwight
 Hayes, Norman P.
 Hartley, Sergt. J. Harry
 Hazlett, Sergt. John P.
 Hall, Capt. Bordman
 Hamilton, Sergt. Harry
 Homans, Frank W.
 Hodges, Capt. Everett B.
 Howard, Sergt. Charles W.
 Hoyt, Sergt. Edward H.
 Hersom, Thomas
 Hodges, Walter W.
 Haines, Hon. John Nowell
 Heintz, Philip B.
 Hollander, Julius
 Hall, Charles T.
 Heustis, Sergt. Edward M.
 Hodge, Sergt. Jacob F.
 Holden, Thomas M.
 Hanscom, Lieut. John B.
 Humphrey, Henry B.
 Homans, William A.
 Hunt, Lieut. Charles R.
 Homer, George E.
 Hardy, Edward E.
 Harlow, Sergt. Frank E.
 Hartung, Major H. H.
 Hanson, Walter A.
 Haskell, Sergt. Samuel C. L.
 Harding, George F.
 Hirshberg, Abraham S.
 Howard, Sergt. Frank J.
 Horne, Byron F.
 Haire, Charles F.
 Harris, Benjamin A.

April 22, 1878.
 May 27, 1878.
 May 29, 1882.
 October 9, 1882.
 May 14, 1883.
 May 12, 1884.
 September 27, 1887.
 May 28, 1888.
 September 23, 1889.
 March 17, 1890.
 May 30, 1890.
 September 15, 1890.
 September 10, 1894.
 April 1, 1895.
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 December 16, 1895.
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 January 19, 1903.
 July 15, 1903.
 July 15, 1903.
 April 18, 1904.
 May 2, 1904.
 May 7, 1906.
 January 28, 1907.
 January 28, 1907.
 February 18, 1907.
 May 6, 1907.
 May 13, 1907.
 May 27, 1907.
 April 21, 1908.

Harrison, Capt. Roden S.	May 25, 1908.
Higgins, Joseph G.	August 31, 1908.
Howard, Willard	September 8, 1908.
Hale, Major Walter S.	September 28, 1908.
Hatchard, George H.	March 7, 1910.
Hurlburt, Archie E.	April 18, 1910.
Hammond, William B.	May 31, 1910.
Jaques, George E.	September 18, 1871.
Jordan, Major Henry G.	April 8, 1878.
Jewell, Col. David L.	May 30, 1878.
Jones, Major George Howard	October 4, 1878.
Jones, Lewis L.	August 30, 1880.
Johnson, Edward C.	September 28, 1896.
Jenney, Bernard, Jr.	May 2, 1898.
Johnson, Nelson M.	September 8, 1902.
Johnson, Sergt. Anthony Konrad	December 10, 1906.
Johnson, Lieut. Benjamin	April 1, 1907.
Jewett, Asa C.	September 20, 1909.
Jones, Westley	January 3, 1910.
Kincaide, Lieut.-Col. Henry L.	September 24, 1894.
Ketcham, Sergt. George B.	May 6, 1895.
Kavanagh, Henry	April 20, 1897.
Kelt, Henry H.	May 17, 1897.
Kingsbury, Donald B.	May 18, 1903.
Kimball, Otis	September 8, 1903.
Knight, Lieut. Walter E.	April 2, 1906.
Kane, Thomas F.	September 17, 1906.
Knight, Sergt. Elmer E.	February 18, 1907.
Kearns, William F.	April 1, 1907.
Kevany, John J.	September 16, 1907.
Keith, Hon. Eben S. S.	May 24, 1909.
Kavanagh, Edward H.	September 13, 1909.
Loring, Sergt. Aaron K.	May 24, 1858.
Lucas, Sergt. Winslow B.	September 18, 1865.
Lawrence, Gen. Samuel C.	May 21, 1866.
Lane, Daniel H.	September 26, 1868.
Lincoln, Sergt. Marshall	May 29, 1873.
Lewis, Sergt. E. Frank	May 19, 1879.
Litchfield, Sergt. Henry H.	May 19, 1884.
Lovell, Sergt. Arthur T.	September 10, 1888.
Levy, Sergt. George A.	May 26, 1890.
Legg, Sergt. Charles E.	September 19, 1892.
Lynch, Jerome E.	May 27, 1895.
Lewis, Capt. Henry B.	May 18, 1896.

Lantz, Sergt. William B.	September 16, 1901.
Lewis, Sergt. Walter C.	January 13, 1902.
Lund, Arthur G.	April 6, 1903.
Lawton, Isaac B.	April 21, 1903.
Lord, James B.	September 21, 1903.
Lawrence, Sergt. Francis W.	May 1, 1905.
Lill, Sergt. Alfred J.	May 15, 1905.
Lyford, Dr. Elisha H.	May 22, 1905.
Long, Josiah H.	September 17, 1906.
Lovejoy, Elwyn W.	September 16, 1907.
Lill, Alfred J., Jr.	September 13, 1909.
Lewis, William H.	September 27, 1909.
Lamb, Harry M.	January 3, 1910.
Marvin, Sergt. William T. R.	June 1, 1865.
Mills, Sergt. Frederick	April 2, 1868.
Moore, James	September 25, 1871.
Maynard, Major George H.	June 4, 1875.
Mullen, James F.	May 12, 1879.
Mudge, Lieut. Frank H.	September 25, 1882.
Messenger, Lieut. Elmer A.	September 14, 1885.
McDonald, Capt. Fred	September 19, 1887.
Mitchell, Col. E. V.	January 28, 1889.
Morrill, Charles F.	May 31, 1889.
McKenna, Lieut. William N.	May 30, 1890.
Miller, William L.	September 28, 1891.
McIndoe, James W.	March 17, 1893.
Manchester, Sergt. Theodore A.	March 17, 1893.
Morrill, George H., Jr.	September 10, 1894.
McQuesten, Fred	May 13, 1895.
Makepeace, David E.	September 9, 1895.
Maley, Sergt. Henry A.	December 16, 1895.
Morse, Capt. William A.	February 17, 1896.
Miller, William J.	May 23, 1898.
Meredith, Major Francis, Jr.	May 1, 1899.
Morton, George C.	May 21, 1900.
McCann, A. E. A., M.D.	April 1, 1901.
Munro, Charles W.	April 15, 1901.
Mansfield, Henry K.	January 13, 1902.
Maddock, Albert S.	September 8, 1902.
Mosser, Jacob	November 17, 1902.
Morrill, George Henry	November 17, 1902.
McCarter, Sergt. R. Sherman	December 15, 1902.
McIntyre, Herman F.	March 23, 1903.
Magrath, William H.	May 15, 1905.
Malley, Charles A.	January 28, 1907.
McKenzie, Sergt. Clarence J.	January 28, 1907.

Muir, William E.	July 15, 1907.
MacGarvey, Charles H.	April 6, 1908.
Mancovitz, David	April 21, 1908.
McGrath, Capt. Patrick H.	September 8, 1908.
Myrick, James W. H.	April 20, 1909.
McAllister, John C., Jr.	May 3, 1909.
McGregor, Alexander	November 8, 1909.
Macdonough, Rodney	January 3, 1910.
Marson, Rufus D.	May 9, 1910.
Mixer, J. Frank	May 16, 1910.
Martin, William E.	May 16, 1910.
Noyes, Capt. George O.	July 28, 1873.
Newton, Frederick H.	May 18, 1885.
Newman, Sergt. John R.	May 31, 1886.
Nickerson, Sergt. W. E.	May 18, 1891.
Nichols, Capt. John Dexter	September 9, 1895.
Newcomb, Lieut. Harry H.	March 16, 1896.
Norwood, John K.	April 21, 1896.
Neill, Lieut. Samuel A.	April 5, 1897.
Norwood, Kendall S.	May 1, 1899.
Norton, Capt. George B.	May 13, 1907.
Norton, Henry A.	May 9, 1910.
Olys, Capt. Thomas J.	May 31, 1886.
Oakes, Gen. William H.	May 25, 1891.
Olmsted, Henry W.	May 1, 1899.
Odell, William H. L.	April 15, 1901.
Osborn, Joseph E.	May 19, 1902.
Osgood, Charles E.	July 15, 1903.
Parker, Sergt. Charles W.	May 11, 1863.
Potter, Asa P.	September 25, 1865.
Porter, Lieut.-Col. Charles H.	May 13, 1867.
Parker, Sergt. Boardman J.	September 17, 1883.
Pratt, Henry S.	May 25, 1885.
Pear, Sergt. Charles M.	May 14, 1888.
Potter, Capt. John C.	September 28, 1888.
Pearson, Charles H.	May 26, 1890.
Pearmain, Sumner B.	May 18, 1891.
Patterson, Sergt.-Major Henry W.	September 25, 1893.
Porter, Lieut. Charles H.	May 7, 1894.
Purmort, Sergt. Fred M.	September 10, 1894.
Pierce, Col. Adams T.	April 1, 1895.
Power, Sergt. Daniel B. H.	December 16, 1895.
Putnam, Sergt. Frederick H.	January 15, 1896.
Page, Francis E.	February 17, 1896.

Perkins, Sergt. George A.	March 16, 1896.
Paige, Lieut. Milton C.	April 5, 1897.
Preble, Sergt. William H.	June 1, 1897.
Patenaude, William E.	September 12, 1898.
Packard, Lieut. Frank C.	September 19, 1898.
Plummer, Dr. Henry L.	September 25, 1899.
Parker, Charles	February 4, 1901.
Patten, George A.	May 5, 1902.
Pitman, Ernest W.	May 23, 1903.
Phipps, Irvin E.	April 18, 1904.
Peavy, Gustavus I.	April 1, 1907.
Pinkham, Sergt. Horace I.	April 15, 1907.
Pitman, George W.	May 13, 1907.
Porter, William H.	September 7, 1909.
Perkins, John F.	September 27, 1909.
Palmer, John E.	March 7, 1910.
Penley, Eugene W.	May 9, 1910.
Quinsler, Sergt. George J.	December 16, 1895.
Quennell, Sergt. William J.	September 17, 1900.
Quinby, Major George F.	April 15, 1901.
Robinson, Wallace F.	June 1, 1868.
Rice, Nehemiah W.	May 13, 1872.
Russell, Lieut. J. S.	September 21, 1874.
Raymond, George J.	September 24, 1883.
Richardson, Sergt. Albert L.	May 19, 1884.
Riedell, Frank B.	April 1, 1889.
Richardson, Lieut. Orville P., Jr.	April 26, 1889.
Robinson, James W.	September 22, 1890.
Rowell, Sergt. B. W.	May 11, 1891.
Robbins, Sergt. Charles M.	April 4, 1892.
Ridlon, Frank	April 2, 1894.
Richards, Frank W.	September 30, 1895.
Roarty, James A.	January 15, 1896.
Rodday, Sergt. Robert J.	April 4, 1898.
Randlett, Joseph C.	September 26, 1898.
Remby, John	May 1, 1899.
Rauskolb, Frederick W.	September 19, 1904.
Raymond, Alfred J.	February 18, 1907.
Remick, Alfred H.	April 1, 1907.
Rogers, Charles C.	May 6, 1907.
Rae, Joseph F.	September 16, 1907.
Russell, Arthur P.	September 8, 1908.
Rodd, William G.	May 10, 1909.
Rote, John G.	June 1, 1909.
Ratigan, Thomas H.	Nov. 8, 1909.

Reade, Brig.-Gen. Philip	April 4, 1910.
Richardson, Edward G.	April 4, 1910.
Spaulding, Major C. E.	September 9, 1870.
Shuman, A.	September 5, 1871.
Sampson, J. Frederick	May 24, 1875.
Smith, Capt. Daniel H.	September 16, 1878.
Snell, David A.	September 16, 1878.
Smith, Lieut.-Col. Henry E.	September 30, 1878.
Snow, Sergt. Edwin E.	May 17, 1880.
Spring, Andrew C.	May 15, 1882.
Stearns, Albert H.	May 29, 1882.
Shillaber, William G.	May 19, 1884.
Steinert, Alexander	May 17, 1886.
Smith, Edward F.	September 19, 1887.
Stone, Lieut. Frank P.	April 1, 1889.
Seamans, Manning	May 18, 1891.
Sherman, Sergt. I. H.	May 25, 1891.
Stone, Sergt. William P.	May 23, 1892.
Smith, Major Augustus L.	May 23, 1892.
Smith, Sergt. Ira P.	April 1, 1895.
Steele, Lieut. Isaac A. S.	March 16, 1896.
Smith, F. Langdon	April 6, 1896.
Skilton, William F.	April 6, 1896.
Supplee, Col. J. Frank	December 22, 1896.
Seeley, Augustus B.	April 20, 1897.
Shepherd, Sergt. Joseph C.	May 1, 1899.
Shackford, Lieut. George A.	September 17, 1900.
Smith, Marcell N.	April 15, 1901.
Silver, Sergt. John A. W.	May 6, 1901.
Stanwood, John J.	January 13, 1902.
Shurtleff, Lieut. Walter D.	May 5, 1902.
Schlehuber, Andrew	December 15, 1902.
Sorensen, Capt. Alfred	February 12, 1903.
Stoehr, Henry C.	April 4, 1904.
Sammet, Benjamin F.	May 1, 1905.
Smith, Capt. Alfred C.	March 11, 1907.
Sumner, Charles P.	April 15, 1907.
Stewart, Wilbur F.	April 21, 1908.
Smith, David B.	April 21, 1908.
Storey, Charles R.	May 4, 1908.
Stephens, Augustus W.	May 11, 1908.
Steele, James S.	September 8, 1908.
Sleeper, Charles E.	September 8, 1908.
Stokes, Sylvanus	September 28, 1908.
Sallinger, Nathan	April 5, 1909.
Singleton, George F. S.	April 5, 1909.

Sherrick, Mark	September 20, 1909.
Sewall, Arthur B.	September 27, 1909.
Sawyer, Melville W.	February 7, 1910.
Severance, Frederick C.	May 9, 1910.
Thorndike, Henry A.	May 20, 1867.
Tute, Lieut. Thomas J.	September 15, 1890.
Taylor, Sergt. Eugene S.	April 2, 1894.
Tuttle, Lucius	May 7, 1894.
Thomas, Sergt. William H.	September 21, 1896.
Towle, George N.	April 18, 1898.
Turner, Sergt. Jacob A.	May 1, 1899.
Thompson, Sergt. Perley B.	September 24, 1900.
Taylor, Gen. Charles H.	January 19, 1903.
Tyler, Arthur F.	February 12, 1903.
Townsend, Jackson H.	April 18, 1904.
Thomas, William R.	June 10, 1907.
Teel, Sergt. Benjamin F.	May 4, 1908.
Tuft, Sergt. George E.	June 8, 1908.
Tougas, Lieut. Walter L.	May 17, 1909.
Taber, Fred J.	January 3, 1910.
Upham, Sergt. Robert H.	May 21, 1888.
Veazie, Arthur D.	September 21, 1885.
Van Nostrand, A. G.	March 12, 1888.
Verplank, Edward D.	December 12, 1894.
Vose, Lieut. Irving B.	February 17, 1902.
Wileutt, Levi L.	May 19, 1862.
Wade, Commissary Henry F.	April 29, 1868.
Wheeler, Sergt. Charles H.	May 18, 1868.
Wilder, Capt. Harvey B.	September 22, 1873.
Walker, Col. Henry	September 18, 1877.
Whipple, J. R.	September 18, 1877.
Weld, Capt. A. Spaulding	October 4, 1878.
Williams, Major Horace P.	May 12, 1879.
Wadsworth, Capt. Edward B.	January 26, 1885.
Webber, Capt. William O.	September 20, 1886.
Wiley, Quartermaster William L.	May 23, 1887.
Walker, Gustavus F., M.D.	May 21, 1888.
Wood, Sergt. William B.	September 22, 1890.
Woodbury, Lieut. Howard C.	May 18, 1890.
Walker, Frederick L.	May 31, 1892.
Williams, Arthur, Jr.	March 17, 1893.
Williams, Joseph S.	May 8, 1893.
West, Charles A.	September 24, 1894.

White, Sergt. George Dallas	April 15, 1895.
Wyman, Sergt. Franklin A.	September 3, 1895.
Warner, Capt. John G.	February 17, 1896.
Wilson, Sergt. George H.	September 8, 1896.
White, George A.	September 14, 1896.
Wheaton, Arthur C.	September 21, 1896.
Waterman, Sergt. Frank S.	December 22, 1896.
Woolley, Charles A.	April 5, 1897.
Woodman, John H.	May 17, 1897.
Williams, Emile F.	May 2, 1898.
Wilmarth, Sergt. Henry P.	September 26, 1898.
Wilcock, Edwin	February 4, 1901.
Wyman, George A.	April 15, 1901.
Williams, Joseph S.	May 5, 1902.
Wiggin, Lieut. Daniel G.	September 29, 1902.
Whittemore, Carol C.	February 12, 1903.
Waller, Sergt. Thomas G.	April 6, 1903.
Wonson, Everett P.	April 6, 1903.
Watters, Walter F.	April 18, 1904.
Williams, Jeremiah	April 17, 1905.
Wood, Sergt. Fred M.	May 1, 1905.
Walls, Fred S.	May 22, 1905.
Wolcott, Arthur H.	April 2, 1906.
Wilcox, Joseph	February 18, 1907.
Wright, William D.	February 18, 1907.
Wingfield, Capt. Herbert	May 4, 1908.
Whiteher, Frank W.	April 5, 1909.
Wilson, Francis M.	April 5, 1909.
Wilson, Harry A.	April 5, 1909.
Whitecomb, Charles G.	April 20, 1909.
Wheatley, George C.	May 17, 1909.
Whitney, Arthur H.	May 24, 1909.
Wetmore, Berton O.	January 3, 1910.
Young, Sergt. James G.	September 28, 1891.

IN MEMORIAM

LIEUT. FRANK A. DAVIDSON.

Resolutions reported by Lieut. C. F. P. Burchmore and Dr. Robert H. Upham, as members of a Committee on the death of Lieutenant Davidson, and adopted by the Company September 13, 1909.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God in his wise providence to take away from all earthly cares on August 29, 1908, Lieut. Frank A. Davidson, who, having joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1896, was a member for twelve years, and served with credit upon the staff as Assistant Surgeon for several years :

Frank A. Davidson was born in Lawrence, July 12, 1853, and received his preliminary education in the schools of Hudson, Mass., afterwards attending and graduating from the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy in 1874.

His first experience in the drug business was with the house of S. A. D. Sheppard as a clerk, then in Hudson and Maynard, Mass., afterwards with the firm of Theodore Metcalf & Co., with whom he was connected for over twenty years, and at the time of his death had been the president and treasurer for fourteen years. In Masonry, Mr. Davidson was a member of Doric Lodge of Hudson, Mass., Houghton Chapter of Worcester, Trinity Commandery Knights Templar of Hudson, Mass. In the Scottish rite he was a thirty-second degree member.

A member of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion by inheritance, an honorary member of the 36th Regiment "Burnside" Association.

A former president of the Boston Druggists' Association, a member of the Drysalters' Club, Society of Chemical Industries, New England Section of Chemical Societies, Massachusetts College of Pharmacy Board, Boston City Club, formerly a member of Channing Club of Boston and Eliot Club of Jamaica Plain, one of the founders of the Highland Club of West Roxbury.

Also a prominent member of the First Parish Unitarian Church of West Roxbury, Treasurer of the Maternity and Foundling Hospital of Boston, Mass. He lived in West Roxbury for twenty-five years, and was interested in the welfare of that section.

In 1877 he married Miss Marion J. Ellithorpe of Hudson, who survives him with two children, Earl E. and Helen P. In all walks of life he was ever an enthusiastic member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and always had its best interests at heart. On all committees he was a hard worker, on all trips of the Company he was anx-

ious to have the members' physical condition in the best possible shape, and with his forethought and excellent judgment was a valuable addition to the medical and surgical staff of the Company.

Be it hereby resolved, That we, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, in meeting assembled, desire to express our deepest sympathy to the bereaved family of our late comrade in their hour of sadness and affliction.

Resolved, That in the death of Lieut. Frank A. Davidson the Company has lost a member whose place it will be very hard to fill.

Resolved, That we commend his many virtues and good deeds to all as an example for all true men to follow in the same pathway.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our late comrade, and the said resolutions be spread upon the Company's records.

MAJOR CHARLES W. STEVENS.

Resolutions reported by a committee consisting of Capt. Edward E. Allen, Col. Sidney M. Hedges, and Lieut.-Col. Alexander M. Ferris, and adopted by the Company, Sept. 20, 1909.

Major Charles W. Stevens was born in Portland, Me., Aug. 2, 1831. He came of Revolutionary stock, one of his great-grandfathers commanding a company at the Battle of Bunker Hill, and another dying at Morristown, N.J., in the service of his country.

He came to this city in 1852 and engaged in the dry-goods trade, in which he remained actively interested for many years. His first military experience was in the 1st Battalion of the National Guards, composed mostly of men connected with the dry-goods trade of Boston, and which was captained by Cornelius N. Bliss, afterward Secretary of the Interior. This organization was the first to offer its services to the city of Boston at the breaking out of the draft riots in the Civil War.

He joined the Company, Oct. 2, 1867, and was elected 2d Lieutenant in 1870, and Commander in 1880. At the time of his death, July 27, 1909, he was the second Senior Past Commander of the Company. His long, able, and faithful service is commemorated in nearly every one of our annual record books since he was admitted a member. He was gifted with a particularly graceful style as an author, and his keen memory was richly stored with a vast fund of his personal experiences. He contributed many hymns, odes, and special poems which were read on anniversary and field days and on memorial occasions before the Company.

In 1885 he visited London and was specially charged by this Company to deliver several presents to the Honourable Artillery Company. That body gave him, as the representative of this Company, a most cordial reception. Pages 6-16 of the printed records of this Company for the year 1886 contain a most interesting account of this visit.

A signal service rendered by him, and one that in these days we may be prone to forget, was that he first suggested the idea of our "Century Box," and wrote for it the letters addressed therein to the prospective commanders of the Company in 1930 and 1980. He also suggested the 250th Anniversary Medal which many of us value so highly.

His literary abilities were not alone employed in the work he did for this Company. His paper, read some years ago before the Bostonian Society, entitled, "A Half-Century Review of Boston's Dry-Goods Trade," attracted much attention. He was widely known as the author of "Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes" and similar works.

Major Stevens was active in Masonic circles, and had membership in many historic and benevolent organizations whose purposes appealed to a man of refined tastes and genial personality, which qualities he possessed to an unusual extent.

His keen interest in the affairs of this Company endured to the day of his death, and in his decease the Company has lost a friend ever jealous of its honor and fame.

We therefore resolve, That, in extending our sympathy in their bereavement to his sorrowing family, we thus express our grateful appreciation of his labors and influence amongst us and our regret that such men must pass from our membership. His toil is ended and he has entered into that just reward promised to all "Good and Faithful Servants."

Resolved, That a copy hereof be sent by the Company to his family and that it be entered on our records.

CAPT. GEORGE E. HALL.

Resolutions reported by a committee consisting of Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Capt. Jacob Fottler, and Lieut.-Col. Alexander M. Ferris, and adopted by the Company, March 7, 1910.

Capt. George E. Hall was born in Essex Street, Boston, February 27, 1839, and has lived here continuously ever since, affording an example for long-continued residence in the city of his birth, which is becoming steadily rarer in American cities.

He came of Puritan ancestry, which gave more than one son to the Christian ministry, and was himself an illustration of steadfast devotion and reliability which made him of rare service to this Company.

He enlisted in the Roxbury City Guard in 1859, and was elected Lieutenant in 1861. He became a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1866, was Sergeant of Artillery in 1869 and 1877, and First Lieutenant in 1879. In 1882 he was elected Captain of the Roxbury Artillery Association. In 1894 he was appointed Commissary of this Company, and has served in that capacity continuously ever since.

Captain Hall was one of those men of whom it is difficult to speak

without seeming extravagant and fulsome. He was a genial, whole-souled man, friendly with everybody, quick in feeling and speech, generous and kindly, and one of the most serviceable men the Company ever had. All the commanders under whom he served can bear witness to his thoughtfulness, his devotion and loyalty, his readiness to respond to any kind of necessity, and most of all, his anxiety that everybody should be cared for properly and fairly.

His work in the Commissary Department will hardly be excelled because of the painstaking way in which he sought to meet every reasonable demand which could be made upon it.

When the museum was established, he became its custodian, and his lively interest in all its details and his enthusiasm for the Company and its history made a visit here a delight to the many thousands of people who came to see its historical treasures. To all such his kindly and unfailing courtesy gave great pleasure and made him a figure to be remembered by all visitors.

He had, through his long connection with the Company, a large knowledge of its affairs, and this he supplemented by gathering up interesting material, which made him a valuable member in many ways other than in his own department.

His death is a loss to the Company which must be deeply felt by every one who knew him, and we desire that the following resolutions be spread upon our records, and a copy with the foregoing minutes be sent to the family of our deceased comrade and friend.

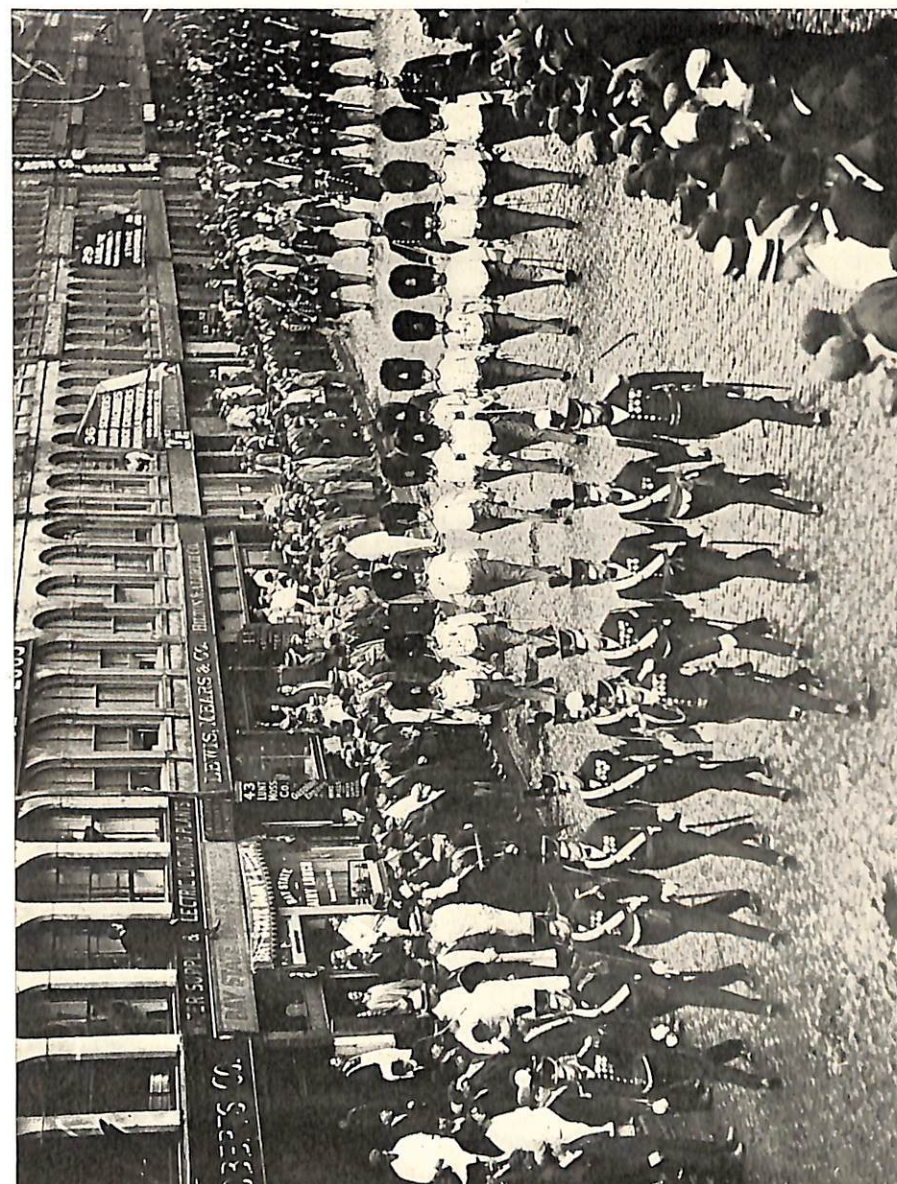
Resolved, That in the death of Capt. George E. Hall the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company loses a valued member of long standing and efficiency, a capable and reliable officer, and a beloved and respected comrade, with whom our associations were always made pleasant and uplifting because he combined high character with a genial disposition, and gentle nature with a strong sense of right and duty.

His memory will long be cherished by all who knew him, and his death closes a record among us as comrade, citizen, and friend which is creditable to him, his family, and the community in which he was born and where he lived and died.

The memory of the just abides forever.

TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SECOND ANNI- VERSARY.

The Company celebrated its two hundred and seventy-second anniversary on Monday, June 6, with the familiar accompaniments of church service, review by the Governor and drum head election on Boston Common, and banquet in Faneuil Hall. It had as its guests the governors of three New England states — Draper of Massachusetts, Quinby of New Hampshire, and Pothier of Rhode Island — and their staffs, and representatives



ON PARADE WITH THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY

of the United States Army, the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, and military organizations from adjoining states. The Veteran Corps of Artillery and the Old Guard of New York were represented by large delegations, the former headed by Col. Asa Bird Gardiner and the latter by Major S. Ellis Briggs, and other organizations included the Governor's Foot Guard of Connecticut, Albany (N.Y.) Burgesses Corps, Newport (R.I.) Artillery, First Light Infantry, Providence (R.I.), Worcester (Mass.) Continentals, Old Guard of Massachusetts, and British Naval and Military Veterans.

At daybreak fifers and drummers sounded the reveille in front of the State House and at down town hotels. At 11 A.M. Captain Damrell and his staff placed a wreath upon the grave of Capt. Robert Keayne, founder and first commander of the Company, in King's Chapel Burying Ground, and then escorted Governors Quinby and Pothier from the Parker House to the State House to meet Governor Draper.

The Company assembled at its armory at 12 M. It left there at 1 P.M., and marched to the State House, where Governors Draper, Quinby, and Pothier, each accompanied by his military staff, took position with the honorary staff, with Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence as their personal escort. Then it proceeded through Beacon, School, Milk, Congress, High, Summer, Winter, Tremont and Boylston Streets to the Old South Church. There were two bands in the column, the Salem Cadet at the head of the staff and the Waltham Watch at the head of the artillery wing. Battery A, Light Artillery, M.V.M., had the left of the line.

THE CHURCH SERVICES.

The threatening rain-clouds did not prevent a large gathering at the church, the ladies filling the side galleries, and many citizens and their families seating themselves on the main floor, the centre aisles of which were reserved for the Ancients and their official and uniformed guests. The Governors occupied one of the front pews. With Governor Draper were Adj.-Gen. William H. Brigham, Col. William C. Capelle, Major Talbot Aldrich, Major Guy Murchie, Capt. Harry L. Brown, and Capt.

Freeman Hinckley. The flags, state and national, were carried down the centre aisle to the front of the pulpit, while the whole audience stood, and the Salem Cadet Band played a patriotic salutation to the colors.

Rev. Frederick W. Hamilton, D.D., LL.D., President of Tufts College, preached the anniversary discourse, an elaborate discussion of the peace and war problem and an ardent plea for the righteousness which exalteth a nation. Assisting Dr. Hamilton was Rev. Stephen Herbert Roblin, D.D., Chaplain of the corps. Rev. R. Perry Bush, D.D., read an original ode, "Hail to the Ancients."

The musical feature of the service was enjoyable and impressive. The Salem Cadet Band, under Mr. Missud's leadership, played its new grand march dedicated to Captain Damrell, with the salutation upon entering the church. Mr. Henry E. Wry was the organist, and the following artists sang under the direction of Mr. W. E. Davison: Messrs. A. C. Prescott, Jewel Boyd, H. S. Tripp, A. F. Cole, L. M. Bartlett, C. W. Swaine, G. H. Woods, W. B. Phillips, W. W. Walker, W. E. Davison, J. L. Thomas, A. C. Steele, assisted by Miss Florence Hinkle, soprano, and William H. Lambert Murphy, tenor.

The order of service was as follows:—

ORDER OF SERVICE.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS.

SALEM CADET BAND.

INVOCATION.

REV. FREDERICK W. HAMILTON, D.D., LL.D.

Let us invoke the Divine blessing.

O Thou, to whom our fathers prayed, in whose cause they left their native land to seek abodes beyond the sea, to Thee we lift our voices and our hearts in prayer to-day. Watch over us, we beseech Thee, with Thy guardian care. Bless the purpose of this hour and make this service of value for the strengthening of the hearts and the uplifting of the souls of all who take part in it.

Bless, we beseech Thee, this ancient organization, made honorable by so many years of service. Bless it in the future as Thou hast in the past, and may its service ever be to Thee and to native land.

Bless, we beseech Thee, the President of the United States, the Governor of this Commonwealth, and all others in authority, and may they

as Thy servants labor for the good of Thy children, and unto Thee will we give our praise and wishes, world without end, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

ANTHEM—"The Son of God Goes Forth to War" (St. Ann's) Sullivan.

CHORUS.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

(Isaiah 60)

REV. STEPHEN HERBERT ROBLIN, D.D.

ARIA—"MIRIAM'S SONG OF TRIUMPH" . . . Reinecke.
MISS HINKLE.

READING OF THE DEATH-ROLL OF THE YEAR.

BY THE ADJUTANT.

NAME	ADMITTED	DIED
Capt. Dexter Pratt . . .	Dec. 15, 1884	July 7, 1909
Major Charles W. Stevens .	Oct. 2, 1867	July 28, 1909
Sergt. Daniel L. Ware . .	May 28, 1854	Aug. 19, 1909
Sergt. William H. Smith .	Sept. 26, 1887	Aug. 23, 1909
Edgar W. Jones	May 16, 1892	Sept. 23, 1909
Lieut. Charles W. Dyer . .	Sept. 16, 1878	Oct. 3, 1909
John B. Rhodes	Oct. 2, 1868	Oct. 23, 1909
Lieut.-Col. Alonzo L. Richardson	Sept. 26, 1888	Nov. 24, 1909
Col. Alpheus J. Hilbourn .	Dec. 22, 1896	Jan. 3, 1910
Col. Thomas G. Libby . .	May 25, 1903	Jan. 6, 1910
Capt. George E. Hall . .	May 28, 1860	Jan. 12, 1910
Col. Charles M. Whelden .	Feb. 4, 1901	Jan. 25, 1910
Gen. Fred W. Wellington .	April 8, 1878	Feb. 1, 1910
Sergt. George D. Russell .	Sept. 25, 1865	Feb. 2, 1910
Lieut. R. Whiteman Bates .	Sept. 23, 1895	Feb. 18, 1910
Peter A. Chisholm	May 1, 1905	Feb. 27, 1910
Capt. John Henry Brown .	May 18, 1885	March 6, 1910
Edward VII, King of Great Britain	June 3, 1878	May 6, 1910
Sergt. Frederick B. Wentworth	May 23, 1864	May 13, 1910
William E. Bicknell . . .	April 2, 1860	May 22, 1910

TAPS.

INFLAMMATUS—(Stabat Mater) Rossini.
MISS HINKLE AND CHORUS.

PRAYER.

REV. STEPHEN HERBERT ROBLIN, D.D.

O Thou, Eternal God, who holdest the universe as in the hollow of Thy hand, who watchest over the children of Thy creation with deathless vigilance, guiding them along the upward way with the fidelity of love, — we yield ourselves to Thee in adoration and praise as once again we assemble in this place dedicated to Thy name, an altar for worship, a temple for devotion; and we pray Thee, O God, that we may sense the reality of Thy nearness so that each may feel that Thou art closer than breathing, that so in our deepest consciousness we may not only say that Thou art God, but feel and know that Thou art and that Thou art near.

We thank Thee that Thou hast never left Thyself without a witness in this world of ours. In every century, in every decade, in every year, Thou hast manifested Thyself to the children of earth, and through all the length of the centuries representative souls have proclaimed Thee in thought, in deed, in life. At this time we would cherish the memory of those who have reflected Thee, O God, in their courage and sacrifice and struggle and death. We would remember those who, with splendid abandon, in the interest of home and native land have flung themselves into the face of the enemies of home and country and counted it not only to be the dignity of their mission but the joy of their lives to give themselves for Thee. Our hearts are filled with gladness when we think that the more militant and belligerent days lie in the past, that the storm-clouds of war grow thin, that the call for men to sacrifice themselves on fields of sanguinary conflict is no longer heard in fullest tone, but the thought and speech of our age are for amity and peace. And yet, O God, may we be wise to see that there is cause yet for the peoples of the kingdoms of civilization to be on their guard lest the foe steal in unawares, and hope and liberty and country be imperilled. May we have poise and calmness and wisdom as we look over the conditions of our times and in the contentions and wrangles and criticisms round about us may we be able to realize always that "the shallows murmur but the deeps are dumb." And grant, we pray Thee, O Lord, that in the midst of the stirring times in which we live there may be many a tall and uncrowned leader of the race who shall be an inspiration and guide to Thy people, that so we may move forward to a higher position in life ere we may have the glory of sounding the new tocsin of the later day, that it be the contention of the wisest and the best to see who can best work and best agree.

Be Thou, then, very near us to-day, O God, as we come into Thy presence and seek Thy help. Be Thou, we pray Thee, with all those who bear the burdens of our age, who are striving manfully to do their full part for the uplifting of mankind. Be Thou with the Chief Magistrate of this great Commonwealth. May he find the confidence which

comes in the thought of a united people behind him in his every faithful endeavor to further the interest of all the people. Be Thou with the head of the nation who in fidelity is striving to minister to the needs of the people amidst many vexations.

Be Thou with the young man just called to that place of great responsibility as King of Great Britain and Emperor of India, in whose chief city the parent company of this organization finds its abiding place. May the wisdom and fidelity of the gracious Queen whom the world honored be his, and may "the sweet reasonableness" of his father descend upon him.

Be Thou with all those, O God, who sit in seats of authority and power, and may they exercise their authority with the kindliness and consideration of wisdom and love, and so bind us closer and yet closer. May men and kingdoms find the unity of the spirit and the bonds of peace, and may the rising tides of the new day be the flowing of the life and the peace and the glory — the light and the love of God. In the spirit of our Master, Jesus Christ, we would live and we would pray, now and evermore.

ARIA — "Refrain Thy Voice from Weeping" (Light of the World)

Sullivan.

MR. MURPHY.

SERMON.

REV. FREDERICK W. HAMILTON, A.M., D.D., LL.D.,
President Tufts College.

"God's Glory in Nature" Beethoven.

CHORUS.

ODE.

HAIL TO THE ANCIENTS.

BY REV. R. PERRY BUSH, D.D.

Hail spirit chivalric! What power hast thou wielded

O'er men in all ages of which we have read;
The record of time thou hast gilded with glory,
We tell of thy sons in our song and our story,
And ask that thy blessing on us may be shed.

Far off in the mists of tradition and legend,

The gallant King Arthur of Britain is set;

A hero in arms, he his forces directed

'Gainst Saxons and Scots and his country protected,

And valor and romance to him are in debt.

High placed in the temple of Frankish immortals,
 We pay a glad tribute to brave Charlemagne,
 Who conquered the West with a courage unswerving;
 The rank and the crown of a Cæsar deserving,
 His fame as a patriot never shall wane.

Down deep in their nature, the old German peoples
 Were stirred by a spirit they could not explain;
 It drove them to war and it waked their devotion
 To lady loves fair, and o'er land and o'er ocean,
 It sent them in search of adventure and gain.

Called forth from all Europe, the valiant Crusaders,
 With Godfrey as leader, met Saracen foes:
 No faltering foot when their courage was tested,
 From infidel hands was the sepulchre wrested,
 The cross o'er the crescent in victory rose.

When Henry of England — the eighth in succession,
 A charter conferred on his subjects of old;
 A corps of true men to their country most loyal,
 A company formed of Artillery royal,
 Whose help to the throne cannot fully be told.

Enrolled as its members were those the most famous:
 Sir Christopher Wren and Milton the blind;
 While lending their help in exalting its station,
 To make it a power for the good of the nation,
 Elizabeth fair and King William we find.

When driven by conscience, our Puritan fathers,
 Sought freedom of worship on this western shore;
 The English militia were well represented,
 They brought their old spirit and were not contented
 Till here they had mustered their "train bands" once more.

Full many a name in our annals most cherished.
 We find among those who answered their call
 Of governors great, and of those who imparted
 The wisdom and strength that not yet have departed
 From old Massachusetts, so loved of us all.

How brilliant that roster with Keayne and with Duncan,
 With Sedgwick and Spencer, — none nobler than they:
 No war from the first when King Philip the Savage,
 The Colonists' homes and their hearthstones would ravage,
 But men of the Ancients went forth to the fray.

When Parliament called them, they always responded;
 They served under Cromwell: — they added their might
 To Colonist power that resisted oppression
 And won Independence; — our greatest possession! —
 When Liberty triumphed and wrong was made right.

When Beauregard opened his fire on Fort Sumter,
 And Lincoln the martyr the Union would save,
 To arms sprang the Ancients; — theirs never to falter!
 The foremost in laying their lives on the altar;
 And rare contribution of valor they gave.

So down the long vista of centuries sweeping
 The patriot spirit appears in this hour,
 In that gallant band, that directly descended,
 From Company bold that old England defended,
 To Flag and to Freedom devoteth its power.

Theirs ever the mission to guard our home borders,
 And by their example to make an appeal
 To young and to old, for a new consecration
 To principles high that have made us a nation,
 And richly conserve to the true common weal.

Hail then to the Ancients! Good fortune attend them!
 God bless our Republic and grant it may be,
 Secure in its strength: — its prosperity endless!
 A terror to foes and a friend to the friendless!
 The home of the brave and the land of the free.

"AMERICA"

Smith.
(The congregation singing.)

My Country, 'tis of thee,	Our fathers' God to Thee,
Sweet land of Liberty,	Author of Liberty,
Of thee I sing, —	To Thee we sing:
Land where my fathers died,	Long may our land be bright!
Land of the Pilgrim's pride;	With Freedom's holy light;
From every mountain side	Protect us by Thy might,
Let freedom ring.	Great God, our King!

BENEDICTION.

REV. FREDERICK W. HAMILTON, D.D., LL.D.

Now may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God and the fellowship and communion of His Holy Spirit, be and abide with you all forever more. Amen.

GRAND MARCH — "Capt. Charles Stanhope Damrell" . . . Missud.
 SALEM CADET BAND.

THE ELECTION.

At the close of the church service the command re-formed on Boylston Street and marched through Arlington and Beacon streets to the parade ground of the Common. Here Battery A, Field Artillery, M.V.M., had already taken position, and as the column entered the field the guns began to salute. Governor Draper was escorted to a tent erected for his accommodation, and with Governors Quinby and Pothier met several friends who had come to greet him and see the review. Several thousand spectators viewed the marching and drill of the Ancients from the rope lines north and west of the field. The inspection and usual evolutions were performed amid the boom of the guns of the battery, after which came the drumhead election of officers.

The result of the election was : —

Captain.

CAPT. JOHN D. NICHOLS, of Somerville.

First Lieutenant.

FRANCIS H. APPLETON, of Brookline.

Second Lieutenant.

MILTON C. PAIGE, of Boston.

Adjutant.

LIEUT. JAMES D. COADY, of Charlestown.

Sergeants of Infantry.

First. — J. FRANK HODGE, of East Boston.

Second. — BENJAMIN F. TEEL, of Roxbury.

Third. — EDWARD P. BROCK, of Revere.

Fourth. — CAPT. GEORGE A. WYMAN, of Dorchester.

Fifth. — WILLIAM E. NICKERSON, of Cambridge.

Sixth. — EDWARD M. HEUSTIS, of Charlestown.

Sergeants of Artillery.

First. — NATHANIEL L. GORTON, of Gloucester.

Second. — LIEUT. WALTER L. TOUGAS, of Dorchester.

Third. — HENRY C. COTTLE, of Princeton.

Fourth. — A. KONRAD JOHNSON, of Boston.

Fifth. — HORACE I. PINKHAM, of Haverhill.

Sixth. — HERBERT A. BLACKMER, of New Bedford.



THREE NEW ENGLAND GOVERNORS

Quartermaster.

WILLIAM L. WILLEY, of Boston.

Paymaster and Treasurer.

LIEUT. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.

Assistant Paymaster and Clerk.

LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.

Commissary.

HENRY F. WADE, of Cambridge.

The result of the election was announced to Governor Draper, who was a few yards in front of the marquee, and the ceremony of investing the new officers with their insignia of office began, and as each officer came up he was given a salute by the battery. Incidental to the ceremony the following addresses were made:—

CAPTAIN DAMRELL'S REMARKS ON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency: It is with mingled feelings of regret, pleasure, and hope that I resign my commission as Captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and return to you my insignia of office — regret that the rules of the Company do not permit me to continue in the office where the official, military, and social relations have been of so agreeable and gratifying a nature. It is a pleasure that I have the consciousness that I have brought my best service to this command during the past year, and a hope that my earnest endeavors have on all occasions met with your approval.

GOVERNOR DRAPER'S REPLY.

Captain: In accepting the insignia of your office which you now surrender, and which I shall have the pleasure of conferring on your successor, I desire to thank you for the service you have rendered the Commonwealth in your position during the past year. You have met with my expectations in your position as commander of the Company, and I congratulate you on the successful completion of your duties.

GOVERNOR DRAPER'S REMARKS TO THE CAPTAIN-ELECT.

Captain Nichols: I understand that you have been elected Captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the ensuing year. Many men of great reputation have preceded you in that office. The organization is ancient and honorable, literally as well as by name. I can only wish for you, sir, that you shall be able to do as well in this position as many of your illustrious predecessors, and your previous service in the militia of the Commonwealth I think qualifies you well to make an admirable commander. I wish you every success.

REPLY OF CAPTAIN NICHOLS.

Your Excellency: For your kind words and wishes I thank you from the bottom of my heart. The confidence that my fellow-men in the Ancients have bestowed on me I certainly appreciate. It is an honor not only to be a member of the National Guard, but also a great honor to be elected to this high position. I trust at the end of the year I shall not only meet your approval but also that of the members of my Company. I thank you.

FIRST LIEUTENANT SHACKFORD'S REMARKS ON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency: Having served for one year, the prescribed term of office, as an officer of this organization, I have the honor to resign my commission and to present to you the insignia of my office.

GOVERNOR DRAPER'S REPLY.

Lieutenant: In accepting the insignia of your office, which I shall ask the Adjutant-General to take, I want to thank you for the service you have rendered to the Commonwealth and to this ancient organization during the past twelve months. I trust your return to the ranks will not abate your interest in this great organization. I thank you kindly for the service you have rendered.

GOVERNOR DRAPER'S REMARKS TO THE FIRST LIEUTENANT-ELECT.

Lieutenant: I am informed that you have been elected by your comrades, the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, first lieutenant for the coming year. It is a most responsible position, but I feel certain you understand and appreciate the obligations which that office carries. I congratulate you on your election and wish for you a most successful year. The Adjutant-General will give you the insignia of your office.

LIEUTENANT APPLETON'S REPLY.

Your Excellency: It is indeed pleasing to me to receive this, my first commission in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, at your hands. I assure you, sir, that I fully appreciate the confidence that my comrades have reposed in me, and I shall during the ensuing year maintain the dignity of my office to the best of my ability.

LIEUTENANT McKENNA'S REMARKS ON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency: One year ago I received from you my commission as second lieutenant and also this insignia of office. I now return the same and offer my resignation. During the year I have endeavored to do my duty not only by this historic old corps, but by the grand old Commonwealth. I sincerely thank you.

GOVERNOR DRAPER'S REPLY.

Lieutenant: In accepting your resignation I want to thank you for the service you have rendered to the corps. I assure you I understand you have fulfilled your duties admirably and have conducted yourself as a second lieutenant of this ancient organization should do, and I congratulate you on the successful ending of your service.

GOVERNOR DRAPER'S REMARKS TO THE SECOND LIEUTENANT-ELECT.

Lieutenant Paige: I understand you have been elected second lieutenant of this really ancient and honorable Company. I have known of you in other walks in life, in other responsibilities, and I have had the pleasure of knowing you well in Somerville. I wish you in this organization the same personal success that you have had in these other branches, and I trust you will help the organization by accepting this office. I am sure you feel the full responsibility of your position and I wish you all success in the ensuing year.

LIEUTENANT PAIGE'S RESPONSE.

I appreciate your Excellency's kind words of me as a citizen. I have been honored by my comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, being elected lieutenant, and fully appreciate the honor they have bestowed upon me, and I shall always bear in mind, first, our country's flag, next, the Commonwealth, and then, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I thank you, sir.

ADJUTANT BRUCE'S REMARKS ON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency: I have the honor to surrender my insignia of office in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

GOVERNOR DRAPER'S REPLY.

Adjutant: In accepting the insignia of your office, which the Adjutant-General will take, I desire to thank you for your service during the past year. You have not only served in this corps, but in the Massachusetts Militia. Your record is good, and I congratulate you on your success. The Adjutant-General will relieve you of your insignia.

GOVERNOR DRAPER'S REMARKS TO THE ADJUTANT-ELECT.

Lieutenant Coady: I understand you have been elected adjutant of this historic Company. It is a most honorable position. I am informed that in the past you have served in the Massachusetts Militia, and that you are familiar with the duties that are required there. That will undoubtedly be a help to you in your present position, but there are many things required of you here that are not required in the ordinary branch in the military service. I trust you feel the responsibility of the office to which you have been elected and that you will acquit yourself honorably and well, and I have no doubt you will.

ADJUTANT COADY'S REPLY.

Your Excellency: I thank you very sincerely for those kind words. Having only recently completed a modest period of military duty in the state militia as an officer of the Charlestown Artillery, famed at Bunker Hill as the company which valiantly stood its ground in defending the old rail fence, and as the last company to leave the field on June 17, 1775, I feel especially gratified at this time to be called upon by my comrades in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to serve them and this grand and glorious Commonwealth. To meet the responsibilities and duties of adjutant of this company, with my humble abilities, I feel, however, that I can only say I will try, sir.

Commanded by its newly-elected officers, the Company escorted Governor Draper to the State House and marched through Beacon and Tremont Streets, Cornhill and Dock Square to Faneuil Hall for its Anniversary banquet. As it stood in the Armory Captain Nichols congratulated the members upon their soldierly appearance and deportment during the day. At the close of his short speech the colors were escorted to headquarters with the usual ceremonies, and then ranks were broken.

THE BANQUET.

The banquet was served in Faneuil Hall, which was brilliant with flags, bunting and flowers, at 7 p.m., and followed an informal reception in the Armory by the outgoing and incoming officers. Capt. John D. Nichols presided, and with him at the principal table sat Governors Draper of Massachusetts, Quinby of New Hampshire, and Pothier of Rhode Island; Adj.-Gen. William H. Brigham; Hon. Walter Ballantyne, acting Mayor of Boston; Hon. Samuel L. Powers; Hon. Lafayette G. Blair; Col. Robert H. Patterson, commanding the United States troops in the military district; Col. Asa Bird Gardiner, commandant, Veteran Corps of Artillery of the State of New York; Maj. S. Ellis Briggs, commanding the Old Guard of New York; J. Willard Brown, Department Commander, G.A.R.; Rev. Dr. Frederick W. Hamilton, Rev. R. Perry Bush; Capt. Charles S. Damrell, who but a few hours earlier in the day had relinquished command of the Company, and Lieut. Philip B. Bruce, Adjutant and Toastmaster. Other guests included:—

United States Army.—Majors W. Chamberlain and T. Ridgeway, Capts. R. H. Rolfe, F. C. Jewell, J. Storek and C. J. Bartlett, Lieuts. G. L. Gearhart, G. Bartlett, F. G. Delano, A. G. Gillespie, P. M. Gallup, F. Ladue Perego, F. L. Tenney and G. T. Hains.

U.S.N. Retired.—Lieut. George H. Washburn.

Staff, Governor of Massachusetts.—Col. William C. Capelle, Major Philip S. Sears, Capts. William A. Pond and Edward L. Logan.

Judge Advocate General's Department, M.V.M.—Brig.-Gen. William C. Rogers.

Commissary General's Department, M.V.M.—Brig.-Gen. James C. White.

Ordnance Department, M.V.M.—Major John M. Portal.

Adjutant General's Office.—Capt. William H. Flowers.

Corps of Engineers, M.V.M.—Major Christopher Harrison.

Fifth Regiment Infantry, M.V.M.—Col. Frank F. Cutting, Lieut.-Col. Willis W. Stover, Capt. William W. Wade, Capt. George T. Latimer, Lieut. Henry D. Cormerais.

Eighth Regiment Infantry, M.V.M.—Col. E. Leroy Sweetser, Major William H. Perry, Capt. Harry L. Brown.

Ninth Regiment Infantry, M.V.M.—Col. John J. Sullivan, Maj. William J. Casey, Capt. Asa L. Phelps.

Coast Artillery Corps, M.V.M.—Col. Walter E. Lombard, Lieut.-Col. Frederic S. Howes, Major Norris O. Danforth, Major E. Dwight Fullerton, Capt. Conrad M. Gerlach.

Second Corps Cadets, M.V.M.—Lieut.-Col. John E. Spencer, Lieut. Lawrence W. Jenkins.

National Lancers (Troop A, First Battalion Cavalry, M.V.M.).—Capt. John S. Barrows.

Naval Brigade, M.V.M.—Lieut.-Com. Daniel W. Goodrich.

M.V.M. Retired.—Major-Gen. William Stopford, Major-Gen. Thomas R. Mathews.

Staff of Governor of New Hampshire.—Major-Gen. Harry B. Cilley, Adjutant General; Col. E. S. Tilton, Col. Geo. B. Leighton, Col. R. C. Stephenson, Col. Richard C. Goodale, and Col. Chas. C. Goss.

Staff of Governor of Rhode Island.—Col. Edmond H. Guerin, Col. Ambrose Kennedy, Col. Emery J. San Souci, Col. Fred B. Lawton, Col. Edward A. Sherman, Lieut. Col. Arthur V. Warfield.

Staff of Governor of Maine.—Col. J. J. Dooley, Lieut.-Col. Charles A. Judkins, Lieut.-Col. Joseph A. Smith.

Old Guard of Massachusetts.—Capt. H. B. Clapp, Capt. Augustus G. Reynolds.

Veteran Corps of Artillery of New York.—Major Charles Elliot Warren, Lieut. Paul G. Thebaud, Walter L. Suydam, Harrison Williams, Color Sergt. I. H. Walker, Color Sergt. F. S. Woodruff, M. Delano, J. B. Elmendorf, B. W. B. Brown, Chandler Smith, R. A. Anthony, Oliver H. Perry.

Old Guard of New York.—Lieut. Matthew I. Fox, C. R. Hurd, W. E. Dick.

First Light Infantry, Providence, R.I.—Capt. Walter M. Baker.

Governor's Foot Guard, Connecticut.—Major George T. Hewlett, Ensign Arthur H. Bronson.

Albany (N.Y.) Burgesses Corps.—Major James O. Woodward.

Newport (R.I.) Artillery.—Col. Frank V. King, Capt. William E. Braley.

Worcester (Mass.) Continentals.—Lieut.-Col. William A. Lytle, Lieut. Herbert L. Adams.

Fusilier Veterans.—Major Thomas Milligan, Capt. H. J. Green.

Bristol Naval and Military Veterans.—Lieut.-Col. E. Muldowney, Major Thomas T. Stokes, Capt. George E. Carver.

Hons. Andrew J. Peters and Joseph F. O'Connell, Members of Congress; Major J. Homer Edgerly, Deputy Surveyor of Port.

Hons. William H. Gove and William F. Murray, of the Governor's Council; Col. William M. Olin, Secretary of the Commonwealth; Hon. Elmer A. Stevens, Treasurer and Receiver General; Hon. Allen T. Treadway, President of the Senate; Hon. Joseph Walker, Speaker of the House of Representatives; Hon. Daniel E. Denny, Chairman of the Legislative Committee on Military Affairs; Hon. W. Prentiss Parker, of the Senate; Representatives Frank H. Pope and Thomas P. Riley; Walter P. Hall, Chairman of the Railroad Commission; Joseph A. Moore, Deputy Chief, District Police; John E. Gilman, Commissioner of State Aid.

Joseph C. Pelletier, District Attorney; Hon. W. T. A. Fitzgerald, Register of Deeds.

Councillors Attridge, Curley, Brand and Buckley; Richard F. Field, Assistant Secretary to the Mayor; John T. Priest, City Clerk; M. J. Doyle, Assistant City Clerk; John F. Dever, Clerk of Committees; Hon. David D. Leahy, Assistant Corporation Counsel; Hon. James A. Gallivan, Street Commissioner; George W. Morrison, Superintendent of Public Buildings; Arthur G. Everett, Building Commissioner; J. Edward Mullen, Supply Department; Capt. William H. Pierce, Superintendent of Police, and Capt. Laurence Cain; Charles S. Parsons, of the City Engineer's office; Edward A. McLaughlin, John M. Minton and M. W. Burlen, Election Commissioners.

Rev. Allan Hudson, Rev. Ernest S. Meredith, Rev. William H. Rider, Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, Rabbi Fleischer.

Edward P. Tobie, Executive Secretary of Rhode Island.

Hon. John C. Burke, Frank T. Pearce, S. M. Pearman, James S. Blake, Rinaldo B. Richardson, Edward S. Benedict, James D. Ronimus, Hon. Daniel J. McDonald, Hon. Richard W. Power, Joseph W. Work, Frank E. Buxton, Joseph A. Bryant, J. R. Benton, Addison L. Osborne, John E. Pierce, Charles E. Henry, Charles A. Estey, Clarence H. Knowlton, George Hassam, Vivian A. Hovey, Ralph C. Smith, Rufus G. Fessenden, Thomas F. Taff, Max H. Heim, Milton A. Stone, Adolph S.

Hundin, Maurice Cummings, E. Myer, J. Waldo Pond, Oscar Sax, Allan Sturgis, Daniel A. Casey, Joseph E. Chandler, George F. Holl, Herbert W. Vinal, W. W. Corson, Hon. W. O. Faxon, Samuel H. Capen, W. E. Twombly, Henry A. Wyman, Charles A. Neill, Frederick F. Flynn, A. S. Cohen, William Berwin, Thomas J. Kenny, Josiah T. Dyer, Dr. Humphreys, Mr. Luscomb, George B. Leighton, Reginald C. Stevenson, Richard C. Goodell, Charles Carpenter Goss, Col. Charles E. Nelson, Capt. Curt Sahe, B. F. Jennings, H. L. Blanchard, Albert C. Bruff, Hon. Daniel W. Lane, W. T. Van Tassel, Chas. E. Pierce.

Rev. Dr. Hamilton asked the Divine blessing. Then hosts and guests, who filled every seat on the floor and on the raised platforms under the galleries of the hall, attacked the viands, and for an hour and a half the rattle of knives and forks mingled with the music of the Salem Cadet Band, which was stationed in the gallery. The menu was as follows:—

Bouillon en Tasse.		Breadsticks.
		SAUTERNE.
	Boiled Salmon, Peas.	
Tomatoes.	Radishes.	Cucumbers.
	Roast Chicken, Cranberry Sauce.	
	Roast Lamb, Mint Sauce.	
Bermuda Potatoes.	Asparagus.	POMMERY.
String Beans.	Green Peas.	
	Frozen Tom and Jerry.	
	Soft Shell Crabs.	
	Tartar Sauce.	
Roast Plover on Toast.		Lobster Salad.
	Fancy Creams.	APOLLINARIS.
Strawberry Mousse.		Frozen Pudding.
	Fruit and Flower Ices.	
Strawberries and Cream.		Fancy Assorted Cake.
	Coffee and Rolls.	CIGARS.
	Toasted Crackers, Camembert Cheese.	
Bananas.	Oranges.	Pineapple.

At 8.35 P.M. Captain Nichols asked for the attention of all present, and said : —

CAPTAIN JOHN D. NICHOLS.

It is quite unnecessary for me to ask you to give your undivided attention to the speakers this evening. It must be quiet.

On account of the long list of talent and speakers the Junior Past Commander has selected to entertain you this evening, and on account of the lateness of the hour, I would request the speakers to be as brief as possible in addressing you.

Your Excellency, gentlemen, to our guests to-day, military and civic, in behalf of the members of this Company I extend a welcome to our anniversary. Your presence gladdens our feast, inspires our exercises, encourages us to more earnest efforts, affords sunshine and joy to all of our gatherings, and is essential to the completion of our pleasures in celebrating this, our two hundred and seventy-second anniversary. [Applause.]

Through a prolonged chain of years, broken only by the conflict of the Revolution, this venerable and venerated military organization has come down to this our day, when the time-honored ceremony of relinquishing the trust from the old to the new has taken place, and the great honor of serving the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has been conferred upon me. The two hundred and fifty-nine commanders who have represented every epoch and event in the state, the city, and the republic, now stand out in imagination before me as I commence my year of command.

In the meantime Boston has overflowed its original boundaries. Its buildings rise higher than the hills of old Trimountain, its tunnels and subways promise to rival those of all other cities in this country. It speaks well for our sense of reverence that amid all these transformations this ancient landmark has been preserved, revealing in its simple outlines and modest dimensions the faith and conception of a by-gone day. [Applause.] Within this temple, the very altar of our political and civic life, the flame of liberty burns day and night, and every true citizen of the Commonwealth, as he comes within these walls, gets a new baptism of patriotism. [Applause.]

From this platform thousands of tribunes and liberators from foreign lands have recited their tales of oppression and passed on, fortified by the eager sympathy of the people. Let us, therefore, before we pass to our own immediate problems, salute the illustrious figures, guardians of the sacred fire, presiding elders of the invisible past. [Applause.]

As the years come and go they bring some of our members beyond the flush and vigor of youth, even the earnest hopefulness and vital force of manhood are lessening, and each recurring year announces with certain emphasis that the employments, the honors, the responsibilities of life are rapidly passing from us. The land of shadows that is beyond, with its unrevealed and unknown mysteries, is not for us to penetrate or

unveil, but we may wisely entertain the faith that if aught survives the strange act in life we call death, it will be that sentiment of loyalty to our country, that conviction of duties to our fellow-men, which was the origin of this ancient corps and is to-day the incentive and inspiration of its members. [Applause.]

From the earliest days your predecessors have celebrated this, our anniversary. The commanders, the portraits of whom surround the walls of our armory, are second to none; no, they are first in the ranks of the great men who have done honor to Massachusetts and whom Massachusetts has honored. She grew up under the protecting wing of her military powers, she exercised what no other state did, sovereign rights, and fitted out armies. So the history of this Company is bound up in every way with that of Massachusetts, and this is the oldest and exemplar of organizations of this country of over eighty millions of people. [Applause.]

From the earliest days until now in no hour has this organization failed to meet the highest expectations of its founder, and the roll of any other may be challenged for the production of so long a list of illustrious portraits and statesmen.

To the Commonwealth of Massachusetts the Ancients acknowledge a debt of gratitude. [Applause.] What, indeed, would be our pageant upon Boston Common but for the dignifying presence of his Excellency the Governor? [Renewed applause.] The loyal devotion this Company has shown to Massachusetts, to all that is noblest in her past, to all she prizes most dearly in the present, to her highest hopes and aspirations for the future, this devotion you have ever shown, not only at our yearly convocation in this historic hall, but by your services both in peace and in war. We as a military body have ever been loyal to those principles of civil liberty and popular government with which the history of this time-honored Cradle of Liberty has been identified through all the generations since the state began. So be it, brother members. As our past history has been vigorous and strong, so shall the future be. Then shall the semimillennial of Massachusetts find it as little wasted by the waste of years as it exists to-day. [Applause and cheers.]

Gentlemen, I take great pleasure in introducing to you the toast-master of the evening, Adj. Philip B. Bruce. [Applause.]

First Regular Toast: —

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

Striving for the betterment of conditions throughout the nation and for peace and harmony in all lands.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS. Gentlemen, to respond to this toast allow me to introduce to you Ex-Congressman Samuel L. Powers. [Applause and cheers, every one rising.]

HON. SAMUEL L. POWERS.

Mr. Commander, Invited Guests, and Former Comrades: There is an old Eastern proverb which says that to be constant in love to one is good, but to be constant in love to many is great. I have never seen a finer exhibition of universal love than I have witnessed here this evening. [*Cries of "Good" and applause.*] Even the members of the Old Guard, who come from the distant city of New York, do not appreciate to-night that they are far from home. I see no evidence in their faces of any homesickness up to the present time. [*Laughter and applause.*]

Mr. Commander, I want to thank you for the generosity that bid me to this magnificent feast. I assume that I am indebted for the invitation to be here to-night to the brilliant military service which I performed some years ago as a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*] I expected it would be recognized some day, but I did not expect it so soon. [*Laughter.*] I have always been possessed of a strong military or martial ardor. I have always preferred war to peace. [*Laughter.*] But the fact is I have seen more of peace than I ever have seen of war. The fates were against me. I was born a little too late to take part in the War of the Rebellion, and I was born a little too early to take part in the Spanish War, and at the close of the Spanish War I made up my mind that if I ever achieved military greatness it would be in the quelling of riots, and so I joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Laughter and applause.*]

Soon after I became a member of this illustrious military organization I was elected a member of Congress, and if there are any two positions in the world that are absolutely inconsistent it is being a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and a member of Congress at the same time [*laughter and applause*], and I will tell you why. One of the essential qualifications to become a member of this Company is to be possessed of good moral character. I was fearful that if I were to remain a member of Congress for a long period of time I might be deprived of that most essential qualification, and so the choice was open to me either to retire from Congress or to retire from this Company. I decided to retire from the Company, and there was where I made my mistake. My belief is that my habits of sobriety, my well-known views on prohibition and other temperance questions, were of such a character as to have qualified me to become a life member of this honorable Company. But I retired from Congress. Civil and military honors disappeared, and two years ago, without any military honor, and without any civil honor, the last emblem of political and judicial power vanished when my commission as a justice of the peace expired. I have tried for two years to get that commission renewed. The present Governor of this Commonwealth is very particular about the appointments he makes, and it has never been renewed. [*Laughter.*] I am told by the Governor of New Hampshire, and also by the Governor of Rhode Island, that if I would take up my citizenship in either one of those states I could

receive a commission as justice of the peace [*laughter and applause*]; but I want to say to you that I have lived too long in this splendid Commonwealth, I have associated with too many good men and good fellows, to be prepared to leave the Commonwealth at my time of life, to take up a residence in either one of those illustrious states, and so I am going to stay with you, and if once in ten years it becomes my good fortune to be invited to a dinner of the Ancients, I shall not have lived in vain. [*Laughter.*]

But, Mr. Commander, I have been presented here to-night to speak to a great toast, the President of the United States. [*Applause.*] That is a great office. In power, in influence, it is greater than that of any sovereign on the face of the globe. [*Applause.*] It is a great office because it is filled by the representative of the sovereign will of ninety millions of freemen, and its power and influence represents the sovereign will of a great people. To-day that office is filled by one who is in every sense a typical American. [*Applause.*] He possesses all the dominant traits of character which have made America what she is to-day, but above all he possesses one trait which I wish to speak of, and that is hopefulness, that is the spirit of believing in American institutions, of believing in the American people. No man has ever filled that great office who believed to a greater extent in the American people than does its present occupant. [*Applause.*]

Mr. Commander, I bid this company and these guests to rise and to drink to the health of the President of the United States. [*Prolonged applause, every one joining in drinking the toast.*]

Second Regular Toast:—

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

One of the original thirteen states. History shows her prominent position in the affairs of the nation, giving to her children an inheritance of valor and patriotism to perpetuate for all time.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS. To respond to the toast just read, the gentleman that I am to call on, like Massachusetts, needs no eulogy. I take great pleasure in presenting his Excellency the Governor, Eben S. Draper. [*Prolonged applause and cheers, every one rising.*]

GOVERNOR DRAPER.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, your Excellencies, Distinguished Guests and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: I can never come into Faneuil Hall without feeling a greater pride in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Faneuil Hall is connected with this Commonwealth in the minds not merely of the people of this section, but of the whole United States and of the world. Great events have

taken place here, great principles of human liberty have been enunciated in this hall and have been adopted by states and nations throughout all the world, and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is the one organization of all others that has a right to hold its meetings in this historic building. *[Great applause.]* We in Massachusetts cannot claim some of the things that other great states in this nation are proud of, but we have history and tradition and the great support of great principles by great men to be proud of, and he must be a poor man indeed who comes into Faneuil Hall and is not affected by that spirit. *[Applause.]*

It is a great pleasure for the Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to take part in the exercises of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company once every year, and I do not believe a man can be Governor of this great state and properly fill his position unless he takes part in your annual field day. *[Great applause.]* The history of your organization is so intertwined and interwoven with the history of this great Commonwealth that a man cannot be Governor and neglect his duty. It is his business to be with you on this day, and I enjoy it to the full. *[Applause.]*

But to-day your organization has had what I believe to be somewhat a unique event in its history. You have marched in columns of platoons, in columns of fours, and in various other organizations for which the Ancients are famous *[laughter]*, and in that procession you have been honored to-day by having one four made up of three Governors of New England states and one distinguished ex-Governor. *[Applause.]* I have been in the state a good many years, and never before have I seen an event of that kind. It has given me peculiar pleasure, representing the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to have the Governors of New Hampshire and Rhode Island as your guests here to-day, and to have the proud privilege of marching with them through the streets of Boston and letting them see our people and have our people see them. I am sure that they have been well repaid for coming, and I know that whenever governors, presidents, or kings are the guests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company they will be well treated and well repaid for their visit. *[Great applause.]* New England's history is their history, and I say to them here to-night that we feel that they belong here just as much as do the representatives of Massachusetts. *[Applause.]*

We have so many distinguished visitors from other great states that I shall not attempt to refer to them individually, but they are all welcome to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. We are glad that they are here. We know they have been hospitably treated, and we made special arrangements that they should not be rained on to-day. *[Laughter and applause.]*

I am not going to detain you at all. I know that you want to hear the distinguished gentlemen who have come here from out this Commonwealth, and you don't want to hear them any more than I do; but

in closing I do want to say to you that the Commonwealth of Massachusetts has a great interest in your organization, and your organization can do much to help the Commonwealth. You are not active military men in the sense that you are expected as individuals to take part in action, but you can do much to help this Commonwealth in inculcating a spirit in the people, and especially in our militia, which will tend to help it and to make it better in every way. I ask your coöperation and help. We need it, and I know that we can rely on it. In the future this great organization must so conduct itself, and I am sure it will, that its future history shall be as illustrious as its past, and no man in Massachusetts can ask for more. *[Prolonged applause and cheers.]*

Third Regular Toast: —

THE CITY OF BOSTON.

Home, Sweet Home. Within your confines we dwell in the Cradle of Liberty.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS. Dearer to us than state or nation is this good old city, for it has given us an abiding place in the Cradle of Liberty. It is my pleasure to introduce to you, in the absence of his Honor, the Acting Mayor, the Hon. Walter Ballantyne. *[Great applause.]*

HON. WALTER BALLANTYNE.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, your Excellencies, Invited Guests, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: I felt highly honored the other day when I received an invitation at your hands to attend this banquet to-night. I assure you that I always feel honored at receiving an invitation to attend a banquet of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to be held in this grand old building, the Cradle of Liberty, but I feel more highly honored to-night in coming here to represent the city of Boston.

I have enjoyed my meeting with you, gentlemen, this evening. It seems to me that every one came here for the purpose of enjoying himself, and of trying to do so to the full. I have enjoyed myself. I have enjoyed the beautiful dinner you served here. I am reminded of a few nights ago when I was sitting at the banquet table with his Excellency the Governor and a very prominent citizen of Massachusetts who was sitting on my left hand said, "I will bet you money I am enjoying my dinner better here to-night than the Governor is." I said, "Why?" "Well," he said, "the Governor knows he has got to make a speech, and I know that I have not." Now I want to tell you, gentlemen, that I have enjoyed my dinner here to-night for the reason that I knew I was not expected to make a speech. *[Laughter.]*

I am simply here to deliver a message and to tender the apologies of his Honor the Mayor for his absence. I am sure nothing whatever

would have given his Honor greater pleasure than to have been here in person, but a business trip to the West that was arranged some time ago has kept him out of the city for the past week. And so, in behalf of the city of Boston, I want to bring to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company the most hearty greetings of the city of Boston. To the Old Guard and all the other visitors here I want to bid a hearty welcome to our city, and to wish that their stay may be pleasant amongst us, and that they will go from the city wishing that they may have another opportunity to come over to visit the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company or some such organization. [*Applause.*] I wish your organization, Mr. Commander, the greatest success in the years to come, even as much as your success has been in the two hundred and seventy-two years that have passed. [*Applause.*]

Fourth Regular Toast:—

HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

The oldest and greatest temple of learning in the United States. Its influence has been dominating in arts and sciences in all parts of the world.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS. In the absence of a speaker I will ask the band to play "Fair Harvard."

[The band played "Fair Harvard."]

Fifth Regular Toast:—

OUR PAST COMMANDERS.

They have performed their duties efficiently. May they ever be among us to guide our footsteps for greater things!

CAPTAIN NICHOLS. Gentlemen, the past year has been one of activity, and he who commanded made many friends in Boston and New England, but nothing compared to the friends that he made while he was Mayor of Milwaukee. I introduce to you the Junior Past Commander, Capt. Charles Stanhope Damrell. [*Applause and cheers, every one rising.*]

CAPT. CHARLES STANHOPE DAMRELL.

Mr. Commander, your Excellencies, Distinguished Guests, and Comrades: Occasionally this honorable corps is referred to in a light and even ridiculing vein, and recently it was asserted, I am informed, that we are living on the reputations of our forefathers. Such an assertion is unqualifiedly false. Organizations, like individuals, are sometimes handicapped by the high standing and eminent reputation of their

forebears. For us to equal them in the minds of the living we must, in fact, excel them. What is the reputation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to-day, and what has it been for a decade or more?

When I joined the Company in 1895, active preparations were under way for the trip to England. The results of that memorable trip, that international historic event of world-wide influence in uniting in closer bonds of friendship all the English-speaking people, were not borrowed from the reputations of those who preceded us in this corps [*applause*], but were obtained by the energetic, faithful, conscientious, persevering efforts of our able officers and committees, and by the loyal individual support of every member of this Company. That we acquitted ourselves in a creditable manner, reflected honor on this Commonwealth, and achieved an enviable name and reputation, is common knowledge. In acknowledgment of it we not only received the plaudits of the people and the laudations of the press, but on the day of our return we received publicly the official thanks and commendation of the chief magistrate of this Commonwealth, the late Governor Wolcott, given us from the steps of the State House, a place where such public official commendation is but seldom given.

Furthermore, that we were never considered in a derogatory light by our English cousins is evidenced by the return trip of the Honourable Artillery Company of London in 1903, and by the strengthened bonds of friendship and esteem resulting.

For us to be honored to the degree of having the late Edward VII our honorary member from 1878 until his death, succeeding his royal father, the Prince Consort, in that relation, speaks volumes, and emphatically declares in his opinion the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company a peer among its equals throughout the world. [*Applause.*]

As to our reputation elsewhere, the complimentary remarks of his Excellency Governor Davidson of Wisconsin and Lieutenant-General McArthur, U.S.A., retired, may be quoted. On the occasion of our Fall Field Day celebration in Milwaukee last October, they said to me, "Your command, by its dignified, gentlemanly, and soldierly bearing and conduct has impressed us as a most worthy representative of the old Bay State, the mother of the spirit of freedom, the birthplace of the American army." [*Applause.*]

Emblazoned on the records of this company are the names of hundreds who speak to us in the story of their well-spent, useful lives, resulting in the benefits we now enjoy. The grand records these men left behind them we jealously claim as our heritage, and recalling what they did we gratefully renew our vows to continue in honor the customs, usages, and traditions of this corps, which they in honor transmitted to us. Over and above our ceremonies and parades, these anniversaries, which are the spectacular part of our service, there is a patriotic memory and a real purpose which makes us a potent agency in the life of the Commonwealth.

The men who founded this Commonwealth founded this Company. They based their government on law and liberty, and in upholding these principles by and through which this country up to the present has marched forward in a progress unequalled in the history of the world, none have done better service than this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [Applause.] It aided in the banishment of Andros, it stood by Adams, Hancock, Otis, and Washington in the days of the Revolution, and in later years it has crimsoned many a battle-field with its best blood in upholding these principles. Now, as then, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is ready and willing, whenever necessary, to protect and defend these principles, our country's honor, and our own fair name. [Applause.]

We love, honor, revere, the memory of our departed heroes, and we exalt and glory in the history of this Company. Nevertheless we, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, have higher ideals, wider conceptions, loftier ambitions, and broader intentions than living on the reputations of our ancestors. We believe in progress, in advancement, in spreading the principles which for more than two centuries we have maintained, and of which the history and traditions of this corps are landmarks. We believe in the advance and spread of civilization and education, in obtaining and cementing closer relations, social and financial, with all the world, in uniting in nearer and dearer ties American citizenship, and in creating and maintaining a universal love and respect for our country and for our flag. [Applause.] We not only believe in it, but we are doing our part in it year after year.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has a mission to perform in the great theatre of life, and it is with no spirit of conceit in the statement that I declare it is performing its part well, and continually adding lustre to the already brilliant reputation of the oldest military organization on the American continent. Recall with me the names of such recent commanders as General Banks, General Lawrence, Captain Fox, Captain Folsom, General Martin, Colonel Walker, Colonel Hedges, Captain Cushing, and all of the other of my illustrious predecessors [applause], and then ask if we, under the leadership of such men, lived on borrowed reputations. The answer echoes and reëchoes a thundering "No."

Speaking personally, my thanks and gratitude are due to you, comrades, for the continued marks of confidence and esteem with which you have honored me. I will not attempt to disguise the pride and pleasure I have taken in filling the office to which your votes a year ago assigned me. Whether or not I have filled it to your satisfaction remains for you to say. [Voices, "You have," and applause.] But having thus far seemingly retained your confidence and esteem, I feel that I may venture to assert, without being considered egotistical, that you have not had occasion to doubt my zeal, whatever may be your judgment of my ability. I have given my best service faithfully and loyally to this Company and its honored officers. And now, having retired from command,

I feel to congratulate myself on being a member of so grand and progressive an organization [applause], and on being privileged to associate as a comrade with such eminent gentlemen and such princes of good fellowship.

The work I have done is with you.
It may be some things went wrong,
Like the note of music
That mars the sweet flow of the song;
But, comrades, when you think of me
I only wish you would
Speak of me as one who has done the best he could,
And when you sit here together
In the future that's to be,
And at these annual banquets
Feast and drink with glee,
Let the bright past come before you,
And with something like a thrill
Say, "Captain, we have not forgotten you,
And never, never will."

[Applause.]

Sixth Regular Toast:—

RHODE ISLAND.

One of the original thirteen states. Her manufacturing and agricultural industries give her a prominent position in the Union.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS. Gentlemen, the Ancients are highly honored to-day by having with us the Governors from two sister states, and I consider it a great honor to introduce to you his Excellency the Governor of Rhode Island, Aram J. Pothier. [Great applause and cheers, every one rising.]

GOVERNOR POTHIER OF RHODE ISLAND.

Mr. Commander and Mr. Toastmaster, your Excellencies, Invited Guests, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts: Rhode Island sends her greetings to the mother state to-day, on this anniversary of an organization whose birth dates back within two years of the date of the founding of her daughter colony. [Applause.]

Rhode Island owes much to Massachusetts — everything, in fact, for had it not been for the banishment of Roger Williams by the old Bay State colony in 1636, we who represent his descendants would not be here to-night, tasting the joys of your anniversary, feasting upon the

reflections of the glorious past, and mingling our congratulations upon the present and our hopes for the future. [*Applause.*]

It is possible, also, that Rhode Island owes more than she is aware to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for delaying its active formation until 1638; for had the exile-colonist fallen under the spell of your blandishments and hospitality, it is a question if he would not have been won over completely, and surrendered even his right of individual belief, rather than turn his back upon such allurements and seek the dubious fame and fortune which the untracked wilderness held out to him.

Rhode Island is glad, therefore, that this is only your 272d anniversary; for she is enabled to meet you to-night on an equal footing of statehood, sharing with you the traditions of nearly three centuries of a glorious existence in equal measure — an existence refined in the crucible of war and sweetened by the intervening years of peace, plenty, and prosperity. [*Applause.*]

She is able to place side by side with yours her own veteran military organizations — her roll of fame in warfare, in statecraft, in commercial and industrial development, in art, in literature, and in culture. Her sons brought honor to her name in the struggle for independence second to no state; and the names of Gen. Nathanael Greene, the intrepid lieutenant of Washington, and Admiral Esek Hopkins, the founder of the American navy, will live with those of Warren, Prescott, Putnam, and Pickering. [*Applause.*]

Whenever governors meet they like to extol their respective states. There may be a touch of personal vanity in this, but the fact remains that our American commonwealths represent the most notable advance in this century's civilization, and it is pardonable, I submit, for governors to speak as they do on occasions like this.

And their pride of state is only an expression of their pride in American citizenship — the noblest in the world, because it rests upon manhood and upon equality. All the discussions and criticisms concerning our political and social conditions — sometimes unsatisfactory, though they be — cannot obscure the fact that ours is God's country, to which all the disinherited and all the sufferers of the earth turn hopefully for relief; that ours is a people having a manifest destiny to lead other nations in the path of freedom and of peace — a people steadfast always to its traditions and to its faith in self-government. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, Rhode Island is small in area, but rich in resource; though not more so, perhaps, than the other states represented here this evening. The entire territory of New England is but a tithe of that covered by many single states of more recent birth. We really are one community here, with common interests, controlled by identical influences and surrounded by the same conditions.

Let us strive for a closer relationship between these states in the future, remembering that in union there is strength, in peace as well as in war. [*Applause and cheers.*]

Seventh Regular Toast: —

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Influenced by the grandeur of her beautiful hills, we cannot but feel grateful to her for the enlightenment of the beauties of nature.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS. The State of New Hampshire, the Granite State. It is a pleasure for me to introduce to you the Governor of New Hampshire, his Excellency Henry B. Quinby. [*Applause and cheers, every one rising.*]

GOVERNOR QUINBY OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, your Excellencies, Distinguished Guests, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: It was an inspiration to me to-day to march behind the colors of this historic association in company with your distinguished and fearless chief executive [*applause*], the Governor of Rhode Island and one of your past commanders, and I noted with pride the homage paid by the bystanders not only to your organization but to the flag of our country. [*Applause.*] I am glad to be with you to-night, not only by reason of the honor done by you to my state and the personal pleasure derived, but also because my direct ancestor, Gen. Daniel Dennison, was accorded the unique honor, I believe, of being elected a member of this organization in 1660, and of being chosen its commander in the same year. [*Applause.*] To further establish the interest my family has in your corps, I would say in passing that an ancestor of my wife in direct line, John Atwood, was elected a lieutenant in 1695. He, I might remark in passing, was a grandson of William Copp, who donated that beautiful burying-ground to the city of Boston which bears his name. [*Applause.*] Atwood was instrumental in organizing this corps against Andros in 1688, having joined the organization in 1675. He lies buried on Copp's Hill.

Assembled, as we are, in the Cradle of Liberty, we cannot fail to be impressed with the fitness of our environments on this the two hundred and seventy-second anniversary of your birth. We are in the city of Boston, whose citizens took such a prominent part in gaining our independence, the city which was laden so heavily with the great burdens of those days, whose streets resounded with the cannonade of the ships of the enemy, with the tramp of their soldiery, and the sound of their revelry; we are within rifle-shot of the scene of the massacre and of the Old South Church, whose walls echoed with the eloquence of Otis, of Warren, and of those other signers or supporters of the Declaration of Independence [*applause*], who believed that it was better to hang together, as one of them said, than to hang separately. [*Cries of "Good."*]

To be a citizen of one of the original states is an honor not lightly to be prized. Among those thirteen stars New Hampshire shines with a

brilliancy which time has not dimmed or obscured, and wherever American history is found there is emblazoned the story of her heroes and of their achievements. That state sent 1000 of its citizens under Colonel Prescott to the defence of Bunker Hill [*applause*], and John Langdon sent down the powder which had been secured from Fort William and Mary, where the first shot of the Revolution was fired, to be returned to the foe behind shot and shrapnel. General Stark marched to Bennington with his brave followers to intercept and capture General Burgoyne's royal troops, John Paul Jones [*applause*] sailed from New Hampshire's only seaport, Portsmouth, on the first privateer of the war, the *Ranger*, flying at his masthead that flag bearing a rattlesnake ready to strike, and the legend, "Don't tread on me," which gave notice to the world that the colonies were ready to fight for their rights and their liberties. Time forbids giving even an outline of New Hampshire's heroic deeds, but they are a part of the education of every American boy and girl.

New Hampshire has not retrograded from the high ideals which she then had. She has taken care of her soldiers and her sailors. She appropriates for all proper needs. And she welcomes you all to her hearts and to the enjoyment of her beautiful lakes and mountains. [*Applause and cheers, every one rising.*]

Eighth Regular Toast: —

THE ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES.

At home or abroad it can always be relied on to enforce law and order.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS. It gives me great pleasure, gentlemen, to introduce to you to respond to this toast a veteran and one who is not only familiar with his subject but who is acquainted with the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and is always welcome, — Col. Robert H. Patterson. [*Great applause and cheers, every one rising.*]

COL. ROBERT H. PATTERSON, U.S.A.

Mr. Commander, your Excellencies: Before I respond to this toast I want to express thanks, in behalf of the regular army, for the courtesies that have been extended to us by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I find myself at home, and I hope my officers have found themselves at home.

To answer to the regular toast I will have to look at some notes, if you will forgive me. It is a hard subject, it is an old subject, it is one that is old to us, but I think this is expressed in a new way.

Gentlemen, the army of our country, the regular army, is not a band

of organized or uniformed brigands, but consists now, as it has consisted heretofore, of citizen volunteers, every officer and man loyal and true to the flag, and the principle that the flag stands for [*applause*], taught a respect for the country's laws and bound by a solemn oath to uphold them as worthy of all the respect and regard that you, citizen soldiers, and gentlemen, can show it. [*Applause.*] Your army — it is your army — has been the advance guard of civilization in this western world. It has opened up to the husbandman's toil the rugged fields of our western world, now covered with handsome cities and business towns and enormous tillage, and has taught the people across the eastern sea the lesson the great nation that has come among them stands for, — peace, not war.

The army of these United States as it is to-day has opened up a splendid field for young, well-intentioned, sober, and industrious American manhood, a chance for advancement in the service, even for him who is without influence, but with intelligence has every avenue of military preference open to him. A marshal's baton is within the reach of the studious, the brave, and the young fellow with substance and determination in his make-up. The army barracks does not hide nor foster dissipation or slothfulness, but within its walls encouragement for every effort awaits each ambitious soldier. The army of our country, sturdy, heroic, and enduring in time of war, spells peace, appeals to the laws and the support of our glorious flag, and the principles it teaches even unto death. [*Great applause.*]

Ninth Regular Toast: —

THE NATIONAL GUARD.

The volunteer soldiers, ready to serve when the call may come, and to follow in the glorious footsteps of their forefathers.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS. If there is one thing we are proud of in Massachusetts it is the National Guard, and we are also proud of those who have it in charge. We who take an active part are proud of the gentleman who fills so faithfully the position of Adjutant-General. I take great pride in introducing Gen. William H. Brigham, Adjutant-General of Massachusetts. [*Great applause.*]

ADJUTANT-GENERAL BRIGHAM.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, your Excellencies, Guests, and Members of the Most Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: It is a pleasure for me to bring to you the greetings of the organized forces of the Commonwealth. It has been my good pleasure to have been your guest many times, and I have looked forward with keen anticipation to being able to join again with you in your festivities.

The toast that has been assigned me, "The National Guard," is one that is dear to my heart, and I have given many years of thought and study to it. As you are all military men, you may be particularly interested to learn a few of the achievements which the militia of this Commonwealth has accomplished since your last anniversary. As you know, we have held extensive manœuvres in this Commonwealth the past year. The entire National Guard of the state, acting as a defensive force as against many regiments and battalions of the states of New York, Connecticut, New Jersey, and the District of Columbia, with six troops of the regular cavalry, manœuvred for eight or ten days in Plymouth County, and the experience was valuable, and it redounded to the credit of all the troops engaged. At one time it looked as if his Excellency would be obliged to telegraph the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to come out and repel the invaders, but thanks to the efficient work of our Eighth Infantry, who at an opportune moment held the enemy in check with their advance guard until reinforcements arrived, the necessity did not occur. You thus lost an opportunity of proving anew your devotion to the Commonwealth.

Our maximum force now is over 7000 officers and men. The Commonwealth is doing everything to make an efficient body of troops. The present legislature has appropriated \$523,000. The War and Navy Departments have apportioned \$150,000 more. We are building new armories and taking over the second-class armories to the extent of \$175,000, making a total of \$848,000, which the Commonwealth is paying this year to maintain the efficiency of the National Guard. [Applause.] Massachusetts is liberal, but she expects every officer and man to give his earnest attention in perfecting himself to make a good soldier, so that if the time ever comes when it becomes necessary to maintain the honor and the dignity of the state or nation he will be found ready.

We are equipping the troops this year with the new olive-drab uniform. We are issuing marching shoes to every organization. Our cavalry has been outfitted with the new equipments. Our medical department has been completely supplied, every organization, with the latest things that the medical department requires. Our signal corps has been fitted out completely, and I am about to issue to it a wireless outfit.

We are fortunate in being the first state to have a warship assigned in reserve. The *Chicago* has been placed at the disposal of Massachusetts, with a regular officer and forty men to assist in keeping her in condition. We have the torpedo boats *Cook* and *Rogers* also, and I can assure you the naval militia will make good.

We are holding schools. In our coast artillery corps, a most efficient organization, the officers have just completed a year of study and passed an examination most creditably. Twenty-five of our officers, cavalry, artillery, and signal corps, are now at Forts Leavenworth and Riley attending the government army schools. This week on Thursday we

shall have over three hundred of our infantry officers in camp at Framingham, under the instruction of sixteen regular army officers detailed by the War Department. The work is becoming hard and exacting, but we owe it to this great free country of ours, and I venture to say that unless universal disarmament and arbitration takes place, all of our young men of certain ages will be required to report to the colors, either state or nation, at some period of time. [Applause.]

Notwithstanding certain criticisms of the hard work and requirements, and the charge that political or social preferment is given to officers, which, by the way, is not true, I venture the assertion without fear of contradiction that the Commonwealth of Massachusetts has at the present time in its Commander-in-Chief and all its officers and men as devoted, as painstaking, as intelligent a body of officers and men as any great state in this the greatest nation on earth. [Applause.] You can rest assured that they are giving their best thought to the advancement of all that is good for the maintenance of order in state and nation.

Now, sir, I trust that this honorable organization will exist for all time, and may each year of your existence add renewed honor and lustre to the wonderful record which you have made. [Applause.]

Tenth Regular Toast: —

OUR SISTER ORGANIZATIONS.

We bid you welcome. May the best of good fellowship ever reside within our hearts.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS. We are fortunate indeed to-night to have with us a gentleman and a soldier to respond to that toast, one who knows more about the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company than we know ourselves. I take pleasure in introducing Col. Asa Bird Gardiner. [Great applause.]

HON. ASA BIRD GARDINER, LL.D., L.H.D., M.H.

Commandant Veteran Corps of Artillery, State of New York.

Mr. Commander, your Excellencies, Invited Guests, and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery: I cannot begin to express the pleasure I have experienced at being again with you at one of your commemorative celebrations. We, of New York, are not strangers here; your toast has shown that; but as I look before me at the delegation of the historic organization to which I belong, The Veteran Corps of Artillery of the State of New York, and I am proud also to be an honorary member of the Old Guard [applause], I realize that we are not strangers in Massachusetts. Thus, for example, I notice our Corps Adjutant before me. His ancestor, of his own surname, was Mr. Richard Warren of the *Mayflower*. I notice another. His ancestor was of the Boston "Tea Party" of 1773; and if you go to the rotunda of the Capitol at

Washington and see the picture there of the surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga you will see his ancestor, a Massachusetts Continental officer, standing by his cannon as Chief-of-Artillery to Maj.-Gen. Horatio Gates. If I look still further at our little detachment here, I notice another historic name. His great-grandfather was Dr. Benjamin Franklin of this Boston town, and his grandfather shed lustre on New England history in the War of 1812 — his own namesake, by the way — in compelling the surrender for the first time in a thousand years of a British squadron on Lake Erie in 1813, — Oliver Hazard Perry. [*Applause.*] Your speaker, Mr. Commander, does not want to be left out of this little coterie, for his ancestor was Mr. Stephen Hopkins of the *Mayflower*, and his great-grandfather fought at Bunker Hill. My own dear grandmother always used to speak of this historic hall not, as you do, as "Faneuil Hall," but as "Funnel Hall." That was the old colonial pronunciation of a name so replete with historic memories.

This organization of yours, gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, is not only historic, but our Congress of the United States has shown in every act which it has passed concerning the militia of the United States, which, by the way, it has the power to organize under the Constitution, a determination to maintain it in the active militia of the state. In the first militia law of 1792, in the revised statutes of 1874, and in the militia law of Jan. 21, 1903, in all was specially put a clause preserving to you and the other eight historic organizations existing before 1792 and in colonial times, your "accustomed privileges," and so the intent of Congress has been unmistakably expressed and reiterated that these nine military organizations of the country shall be preserved. In its last amendatory act, of May 27, 1908, although there was no cause to do it, Congress again inserted that clause securing to you your "accustomed privileges."

Gentlemen, you probably are not aware, although some of you may be, that you represent in this historic organization a great principle. When the Royal Charter was given to the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1628 by Charles I, it was the first charter which had been given by the crown under Magna Charta and the Bill of Rights. The charters which were given to William Penn, to James, Duke of York, brother of Charles II, and to the South Carolina Proprietors, were all, as has been decided since by the Court of King's Bench of England, illegal. They were given in the exercise of despotic authority. These thirteen original states of the Union were *settled* and *discovered* colonies, and not conquered or crown colonies, and England claimed jurisdiction and control here because they were discovered colonies. Therefore every Englishman that came here brought with him the laws of England and the protection of Magna Charta, and nobody had a right and no body of men had a right, excepting the Parliament of England, where actually legislating for all together, to legislate for them or to attempt to have any control over them.

Massachusetts Bay Colony was the first that had her rights under

Magna Charta, and in preservation of those rights and with the true English spirit, this organization, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, was founded. You came on to the scene of action in 1638 in this small and struggling colony to be a guard and a protection to it, and you were embodied in defence of law, and all honor is due to the name which is there inscribed on the wall of this Hall, for the fact that he, having belonged to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, was the first to suggest the establishment, among the best people of the Colony, of the old Bay State, of this historic organization. [*Applause.*] Robert Keayne is the name I refer to. Rhode Island followed with her Newport Artillery Company, of 1749; then with her United Train of Artillery of 1775. Then in Connecticut are the two companies of Governor's Foot Guards, the First Company of Hartford of 1771, and the Second Company of New Haven of 1775, the last organized by Benedict Arnold then in Pennsylvania the First City Troop of Philadelphia of 1774, and after the Revolutionary War, the First Corps of Cadets of Boston of 1786, and the Second Corps of Cadets of Salem of 1786, and last, the Veteran Corps of Artillery of the State of New York. These are the nine, but we cannot omit, though organized still later, under local state authority, but with the same spirit actuating them, the Old Guard of The City of New York. [*Applause.*] It is to be remarked that the Veteran Corps of Artillery, although not organized until 1790, was composed exclusively of veterans of the Revolution.

However, my dear friends, we must bear in mind some very serious facts. In the years 1905, 1906, and 1907, there came to these shores over 3,412,000 immigrants, more people having arrived here in those three years than the whole body of population here, Whig and Tory, in the War of the Revolution, when this country raised the standard, under Magna Charta, for its rights against the greatest power in Europe, Great Britain. What are we to do with these people? Most of those who come here are ignorant foreigners, who cannot understand our language and never will be able to speak it clearly and distinctly. Immigrants now come in reduced numbers from Great Britain and Ireland, but these speak our language; they come from Bohemia, they come from Poland, they come from Russia, they come from Italy, all foreigners to our language; and it will take two or three generations to make good citizens of them. They know nothing of those great principles of law which were evolved from the English mind. Magna Charta never came from an Italian mind, or a Bohemian mind, or a Polish mind. Those great principles of liberty that you find in the constitution of every state in the nation and engrafted in the Constitution of the United States and its seven amendments, all came from Magna Charta and the Bill of Rights, all came from our English ancestors, came from those who were the ancestors of the men who founded this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts [*cries of "Good," and applause*], and you were organized to preserve them.

Now, we are object-lessons to these people. We must maintain a high standard. These historic organizations have got something to do, to continue to do. In meeting as you do now it is an evidence of patriotism. Your annual march to-day to the Common for the Governor there, according to ancient custom, to commission your officers; your march thence to church, to recognize dependence on Almighty God, and now your banquet, with patriotic speeches, in good old English custom, will be read in the press by thousands. Such acts bring to these people's minds thoughts which they otherwise would not have. We must continue, as heretofore, in these organizations to be an object-lesson to those who come here. Why, my friends, of the 3,400,000 who came here there were upward of 873,000 who had less property than \$50 apiece; but those who settled the old Bay State, and other New England colonies, as James G. Blaine once said to me, brought here before the war of the Revolution over \$10,000,000 of property among them. Those sturdy, God-fearing Englishmen were all men of more or less property, and they came for opinion sake and were not driven out from their respective countries, like many of the others, because deemed undesirable inhabitants, or because of anarchist sentiments, or because they were unsuccessful in the struggle for livelihood at home.

As I have sat here and listened to these eloquent speeches, and thought what a lovely country we have got, we may well be proud of our heritage. I have met here to-night some of my old companions of the Army of the Potomac, bringing recollections of service for our country. My dear friend, Colonel Patterson of the Coast Artillery Corps, who has spoken, served with me in the First Regiment Artillery of the regular army. Looking at the decorations here I have thought what a flag we have got, what a glorious emblem of the freedom of our country, those stripes so beautiful, that blue field with those white stars, a new star for every state. And by the way, gentlemen, the man who suggested not increasing, as was first done, the number of stripes, for every newly admitted state, but to put a new star for every one in the blue field and go back to the thirteen stripes, was Captain Samuel Chester Reid, who commanded in the War of 1812 the privateer brig *General Armstrong* at Fayal in the Azores when he just knocked the stuffing out of the British squadron that violated the neutrality of the port to attack him. [Applause.] I would add that I knew the old gentleman while he was on duty on the old Ship of the Line 72 in the regular navy, when she was receiving ship in New York Harbor in 1858. He was an original of our Veteran Corps of Artillery, just as my grandfather was, for service in that war.

I am going beyond my time and I must close. [Cries of "Go on."] I want, however, to tell you, my dear friends, on behalf of the delegations present not only of the Veteran Corps of Artillery but of our brethren of the sister organizations to your own that exist under the same acts of Congress, and also of the Old Guard, that we thank you most heartily for your hospitality to us. We have enjoyed it immensely.

We hope we can come again, provided you invite us. I thank you. [Great applause and cheers, every one rising.]

CAPTAIN NICHOLS. I have a despatch, gentlemen, which is addressed to the commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and which reads:—

Unexpectedly detained. Extremely sorry. The Burgesses Corps extends hearty birthday greeting.

Eleventh Regular Toast:—

THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

Sing loud your praises for their deeds of valor of '61 to '65. They well deserve the mighty admiration of the entire world.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS. I have the great honor and pleasure of introducing to you to respond to this toast one who wears the little bronze button which identifies the wearer as one of the nation's preservers, a comrade in arms, who knows what it means to fight and suffer that the country might live, Department Commander J. Willard Brown.

DEPARTMENT COMMANDER J. WILLARD BROWN, G.A.R.

Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen: I shall gratify your new Commander Nichols and you by pledging you my word that I will follow his first directions and be very brief.

I esteem it a special privilege to stand in the presence of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and a special privilege to sit in this presence here, where I have been hobnobbing with the representative of that peaceful fighter, Roger Williams, and the representative of the war power of the United States for this part of the country, Colonel Patterson. [Applause.]

My duty is a very simple one. It is simply to bring to you, the oldest military organization in America, the greetings of the largest civic military organization, I think, in the world. [Applause.] May I also be bold enough to say that it is the grandest civic military organization in the world? When you take into account its size, its character, its history, its influence, I think you will sustain me in making that affirmation, that it is the grandest civic military organization in the world. [Applause.]

There were during the war about 2,800,000 enlistments. There were about 2,213,000 separate individuals who enlisted, including those who entered the Navy. Of that large number about 700,000 are alive to-day, and of that number I am sorry to say only some 215,000 have joined

the Grand Army of the Republic. I could preach a sermon on that, but it would be something like the minister on a stormy Sunday preaching to the audience that is there, calling to their attention the delinquencies of those who stay at home. Perhaps I may hear some one say, "Why, my good fellow, you are has beens." We are, indeed, and we are glad to take that name. We know — I will not say "we," for although I had a long service it was an inconspicuous service — they, the Grand Army men, know and are proud of the fact that they have been. They are proud of what they were, of what they did, and if it were not for what they were and what they did — those who are living to-day and those who are now numbered with the dead — we should not be peaceably seated here enjoying this delightful evening. Some of you appreciate that fact, I have no doubt a majority of you do, but I know that some do not fully realize it.

Now may I be given the privilege of asking you to rise and drink with me to the memory of those who are still living who fought for you and those who are now numbered with the dead? [*Applause, every one rising and drinking to the Grand Army.*]

Twelfth Regular Toast: —

LAW.

Justice. Equal rights for all mankind.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS. Gentlemen, almost every one within the hearing of my voice knows the next speaker. He has been before us of Massachusetts Masonically for many years, and he is always ready to speak or sing or do anything to help on an occasion of this kind. It is my pleasure to introduce to you Hon. Lafayette G. Blair. [*Prolonged applause.*]

HON. LAFAYETTE G. BLAIR.

Mr. Commander, your Excellencies, Invited Guests, and I trust I make no mistake when I add, Gentlemen: I deem myself most happy that for the first time in my life I have had the privilege of being present with this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company within the sacred walls of old Faneuil Hall. It is a privilege which if a man could enjoy but once in his life he would be amply repaid for any slight sacrifice he might make, no matter how painful it would be to his audience.

You have asked me to speak to-night upon a subject which the world calls dry, and I presume that one of the reasons why I have been asked at this time to speak upon this subject is because the necessity for something dry in this presence is self-evident. [*Laughter.*] But I want to assure you, with all the earnestness of which I am capable, that contrary to the opinion that the law is a dry subject, it is one of the most

fruitful, one of the most beautiful, one of the most potent influences which govern mankind. It has been well said that there are no secrets in the law; but nevertheless it is true that in order to understand something of it a man must devote his life, his energy, his ability, to its pursuit, notwithstanding the fact that he is expected to expound it to you within the limits of fifteen minutes.

There have been many definitions of the law, and I shall not undertake at this late hour, when there have been so many eloquent speeches here upon various subjects, to give you a definition other than my own. Broadly speaking, I would say that the law is that rule of human conduct which has been established by the educated sense of most, and by it you and I and all civilized countries must be governed if they are to be successful. I want to say to-night that the Commonwealth of Massachusetts ought to congratulate itself that, while its chief executive is not a lawyer, in the sense in which we speak of lawyers, yet he has that knowledge of law, and combined with it that supreme courage, which has enabled him to interpret to the legislature some of the most fundamental principles of law.

Gentlemen, the law, as I said, is one of the grandest subjects on earth. It touches every condition of human life. By it the nations establish peace. By it nations establish within their own borders prosperity. By it communities live. By it we are born; by it we must die. You can think of nothing in this world which the law does not touch, which the law does not illumine. I will admit that there are some men who practice at the bar who have not an adequate understanding of the law, but I want you to understand that the administration of law as it is sometimes seen is not the law itself. Under the ægis of that beautiful flag this country was established, a government of laws and not of men. God said, "I am tired of kings," and so he sent men upon this western hemisphere with courageous hearts, with ability, with patriotism, with honesty of purpose, who made that wonderful declaration of rights which has been the beacon light for all civilized people throughout the earth. To-day, in this grand old Commonwealth of Massachusetts, the state par excellence of law, of liberty, and of order, you and I are living under that protection, and please God that in this great state and throughout our great country the time may never come when by an influx of an uneducated, unthinking, careless people, we may forget the law, we may forget the blood that has been shed for us, we may forget the teachings of our fathers, but that in all and through all, with courage, with honest purpose, we may press forward to the mark of our high calling. It seems to me that there should be erected in this land of ours a heroic figure representing the law, with the scales of justice in one hand and the sword in the other, that sword which, like keen Damascus blade, shall pierce through armored custom, vanity, and pride, and whatsoever doth wrong humanity.

I will take no more of your time. It is a wonderful subject, a beautiful subject, a subject which teaches us all, which preaches in the spirit

of liberty. Education, law, and order: these three are one. Mr. Commander, while I want to thank you for the privilege of saying this word to this people, I wish to congratulate you that this great organization of yours has been throughout its existence an exemplar of the law of which I speak.

Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control, — these three alone lead life to sovereign power, yet not for power; power of itself will come uncalled for; but to live by law, acting the law you live by without fear and because right is right; to follow right were wisdom in the scorn of consequence! [*Applause.*]

Thirteenth Regular Toast: —

THE CHURCH MILITANT.

Showing us how to better conduct ourselves that we may travel the straightest road in the fulfilment of our duties.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS. Gentlemen, it is my privilege and very great pleasure to introduce to you officially our chaplain for the coming year, Rev. Frederick W. Hamilton, President of Tufts College. [*Continued applause.*]

REV. DR. FREDERICK W. HAMILTON.

Mr. Commander, Your Excellencies, and Gentlemen: After the law appropriately comes the gospel.

In being asked to raise my voice in this presence for the third time to-day I am reminded of a story I heard the other day. A couple of college students met on the campus, and one of them said to the other: "Where are you going, Bill?" The cheerful answer was, "I am going to see the doctor to be examined for appendicitis." His friend said, "You seem pretty cheerful about it, considering the nature of your errand," and he replied: "Don't worry. I never in all my young life passed an examination the first time." I tried it, and I feel as if I had not passed my examination the first time I tried and had been given an opportunity to try it again.

In answering to the toast, the Church Militant, which has been set me, my mind, like the minds of the other speakers, goes back to the beginning of this ancient and very honorable organization whose hospitality I have been permitted to enjoy to-day, and I remember that among the thoughts which filled the minds of those men who laid so strong and deep the foundations of our national life and character there was no thought more dominant, no thought more potent, than the thought of religion. They were men who believed that they had a mission from God to their fellow-men, and in the strength of that thought they made the history which has adorned the annals of this country.

And that is the thought that I want to offer to you to-night as my contribution to the feast of reason to which we have listened, the thought of the importance of a fundamental religious faith in the life of every man and of every nation which is to hope for or to deserve success.

There are certain things which are fundamental and eternal. When we build upon those things we build structures which endure; when we ignore them our edifice is built upon the sand and will crumble with the disintegration of its foundation. A nation which has lost its religion is a nation doomed. The history of mankind is eloquent of that fact. For us in this age of the world's history to ignore the clear teachings of the past is to commit the rankest folly. It does not greatly matter what the form of that religion may be, it does not greatly matter whether the worshipper kneels at the altar of the old mother Catholic church, wears his hat in the synagogue, or sits with his fellow-worshippers in the Protestant church; it is the fact that he is recognizing the presence of God in his life and in the life of his fellows which counts. And that is the one fact which counts for most in the lives of men. I believe that the record of this organization is as honorable in that respect as it has been in so many others. I have recognized in those great names which have been mentioned here to-night the names of men who not only wore the livery of their country but wore in their hearts the worship and the name of their God, and it was because of what was within as well as what was without that they did the deeds which made their names famous and make us glad to honor them to-day. [*Applause.*]

Mr. Commander, it has been a great privilege and a great honor to me to share your exercises of to-day, to contribute my little part to them, to accept the honorable appointment which my friend who has just gone out of office so graciously tendered me, and above all to be privileged to march in your ranks. I was glad that the things for which I stand were so recognized by you, and I feel that nothing which I could do would be too much to show that recognition. I remember as one of the impressions of my youth which I shall never forget seeing the lamented and all too early dead Phillips Brooks marching through the streets of Boston as it was my privilege to march to-day, in the ranks of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company [*applause*], and when the opportunity came to me to follow in the footsteps of that great leader of the church militant, of that saint of God, bigger than any church or any creed, I cannot tell you how glad I was to accept that privilege and that opportunity. [*Applause.*] This is the first time I have been privileged to taste your hospitality; I hope that it may not be the last by many. If at any time any word of mine or any deed of mine can do anything to help the splendid work which this organization is doing in this community, to bring any cheer or help of any sort to any of its members, that word shall be spoken and that deed shall be done. [*Applause.*]

Fourteenth Regular Toast:—

OUR COUNTRY.

God's own country. The home of the American citizen.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS. Gentlemen, it seems very appropriate that the last toast should be our country, and I know of no more fitting or inspiring place in which to sound the praises of our country than this historic hall. I take pleasure in introducing to you as the speaker the Rev. R. Perry Bush. [*Prolonged applause.*]

REV. R. PERRY BUSH.

Mr. Commander, your Excellencies, Invited Guests and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: I count it a special privilege to be invited to participate in these festivities. I am reminded by the words of your commander that mine is the closing toast. At one time there came into a little town across the sea a wondrous composer. The organist of the church that he entered was officious and when he was appealed to by the great musician, saying that he would like to play the organ, replied: "You may play when the service is over." When the benediction had been pronounced and the company started to go out, the great musician sat at the organ and touched the keys. Magic was in it all, and the company remained. He played on and on, and they would not go, till finally the organist of the church pulled his coat tail and said: "Let me get up there on that seat. I can play them out."

If I were to choose the sentiment to which I should speak it would be that which has been given me: Our country. As a lover of my kind, as a clergyman, I have dreamed the dream that formed the peroration of the matchless address of this day. I have heard sounded over and over, and the words have fallen from my lips as well, the "brotherhood of our race," and I have prayed for the coming of the time of the fraternization of the world, when all the other ties that bind us should be lost in the grander motive of the love of each for those around him. But I confess to you, gentlemen, that not yet have I reached that pinnacle of human development, and that to me my country is better than any other country of the world and my flag more glorious as it waves in the breeze than all the flags of all the others. [*Applause.*] Great to me my country, not in its sweep from ocean to ocean, the Great Lakes to the Gulf, great not in its mighty achievements, great not in its command of wealth, making New York the center of finance in place of London, but great because I believe that it was not accident that brought to these shores the pioneers of the long ago, nor was it accident that gave the Anglo-Saxon race to rule among the colonies and shape the destiny of this land, nor was it accident that they went to Holland, that they should sojourn just a little while at Leyden, while they caught the spirit, the

matchless breadth and genius of the Prince of Orange, that they might mingle with the strength of old England and our ancestry there, something of the sweeter strain of liberty at its best, liberty, not license, but liberty in its highest, as it is devoted in fulfilment of law and in the furthering of the rights of each individual.

And more, as I look down the vista of the ages I believe I see a golden thread running through all the record that speaks to me of the purpose of the eternal God, who uses nations as we use those powers and instruments that are placed in our hands, for the furthering of the divine purpose of heaven that has been in the world since the angels sang at the dawn of creation, and that purpose is to give man his freedom and his liberty, that he shall consecrate these in two definite and distinct ways; one in the upbuilding of a government of the people, by the people and for the people, and the other the enjoyment of that religious liberty which our forefathers sought at Plymouth, in accord with which you may worship at your altar and I at mine, and under the ægis of the glorious flag each in the sight of his people and in the sight of God is the equal of every other.

If I may go from this day to the days that are to come, and if I may take the part that this honorable institution of yours has played in the government of New England, and that has reached out through our broad land, I see that ever speeding on its way is the car of progress.

When we in this country, as represented by the grandest army on the face of the earth, take our place in China or our flag is set in the Philippines or down in the far Antilles, it is as the strong, the helper of the weak, transmitting to all mankind the genius and the spirit for which we stand, the liberty that is symbolized in the Stars and Stripes, the equality before the law, that shall make every man a free man and his consecration and his life worth something as he gives it a free will offering for the flag or for his church. And so as I look down the coming ages I believe that I can see where we shall always fully play that part, and with firmness and fidelity, that this ancient and honorable institution as represented here in this glorious Commonwealth shall be the same,—that we in time shall give to all the world the freedom we ourselves enjoy and the crowns shall fall and there shall be that "fraternity of the world," that brotherhood in which all breathe the same air that we breathe, enjoy the same privileges and represent what is represented in our grand old flag. That you of this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company may ever continue to do your part as wisely, as patriotically, as you have done it in the past, and that the blessing of high heaven may rest upon you, is my deep and earnest prayer. [*Applause.*]

[*The company then dispersed.*]

OFFICERS, MEMBERS, AND GUESTS.

Present for Duty and Parading on the Anniversary, June 6, 1910.

Capt. Charles S. Damrell, *commanding*.

Flankers to the Captain.

Capt. Edward W. Abbott. Francis H. Appleton, Jr.

Lieut. Philip B. Bruce, *Adjutant*.

Maj. Henry G. Jordan, *Officer of the Day*.

Lieut. Walter E. Knight, *Orderly*.

STAFF.

Commissioned.

Lieut. William L. Willey, *Quartermaster*.

Lieut. Emery Grover, *Paymaster*.

Lieut. Henry F. Wade, *Commissary*.

Lieut. George H. Allen, *Assistant Paymaster*.

Lieut. William H. Preble, *Judge Advocate*.

Lieut. Charles R. Hunt, M.D., *Surgeon*.

Lieut. Alfred C. Smith, M.D., *Assistant Surgeon*.

Lieut. Gustavus F. Walker, M.D., *Assistant Surgeon*.

Major H. H. Hartung, M.D., *Assistant Surgeon*.

Lieut. Thomas G. Waller, M.D., *Assistant Surgeon*.

Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, *Chaplain*.

Honorary.

Capt. J. Stearns Cushing, *Chief of Staff*.

Past Commanders. — Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Capt. Jacob Fottler, Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Capt. Thomas J. Olys, Col. J. Payson Bradley, Capt. Edward P. Cramm, Lieut.-Col. Alexander M. Ferris, Captain J. Stearns Cushing, Major Henry J. Jordan, Capt. William A. Morse.

United States Army. — Col. Robert H. Patterson, Majors W. Chamberlain and T. Ridgeway, Capts. R. H. Rolfe, F. C. Jewell, J. Storek, and C. J. Bartlett, Lieuts. G. L. Gearhart, G. Bartlett, F. G. Delano, A. G. Gillespie, P. M. Gallup, F. Ladue Perego, F. L. Tenney, and G. T. Hains.

U. S. N. Retired. — Lieut. George H. Washburn.

Staff, Governor of Massachusetts. — Adjutant General, William H. Brigham, Col. William C. Capelle, Major Philip S. Sears, Capts. William A. Pond and Edward L. Logan.

Judge Advocate General's Department, M.V.M. — Brig.-Gen. William C. Rogers.

Commissary General's Department, M.V.M. — Brig.-Gen. James C. White.

Ordnance Department, M.V.M. — Major John M. Portal.

Adjutant General's Office. — Capt. William H. Flowers.

Corps of Engineers, M.V.M. — Major Christopher Harrison.

Fifth Regiment Infantry, M.V.M. — Lieut.-Col. Willis W. Stover, Capt. William W. Wade, Capt. George T. Latimer, Lieut. Henry D. Cormerais.

Eighth Regiment Infantry, M.V.M. — Col. E. Leroy Sweetser, Major William H. Perry, Capt. Harry L. Brown.

Ninth Regiment Infantry, M.V.M. — Col. John J. Sullivan, Major William J. Casey, Capt. Asa L. Phelps.

Coast Artillery Corps, M.V.M. — Col. Walter E. Lombard, Lieut.-Col. Frederic S. Howes, Major Norris O. Danforth, Major E. Dwight Fullerton, Capt. Conrad M. Gerlach.

Second Corps Cadets, M.V.M. — Lieut.-Col. John E. Spencer, Lieut. Lawrence W. Jenkins.

National Lancers (Troop A, First Battalion Cavalry, M.V.M.). — Capt. John S. Barrows.

Naval Brigade, M.V.M. — Lieut.-Com. Daniel W. Goodrich.

M.V.M. Retired. — Major-Gen. William Stopford.

Staff of Governor of New Hampshire. — Major-Gen. Harry B. Cilley, Adjutant General; Col. E. S. Tilton, Col. Geo. B. Leighton, Col. R. C. Stephenson, Col. Richard C. Goodale, and Col. Charles C. Goss.

Staff of Governor of Rhode Island. — Col. Edmond H. Guerin, Col. Ambrose Kennedy, Col. Emery J. San Souci, Col. Fred B. Lawton, Col. Edward A. Sherman, Lieut.-Col. Arthur V. Warfield.

Staff of Governor of Maine. — Col. J. J. Dooley, Lieut.-Col. Charles A. Judkins, Lieut.-Col. Joseph A. Smith.

Old Guard of Massachusetts. — Capt. H. B. Clapp, Capt. Augustus G. Reynolds.

Veteran Corps of Artillery of New York. — Col. Asa Bird Gardiner, Major Charles Elliot Warren, Lieut. Paul G. Thebaud, Walter L. Suydam, Harrison Williams, Color Sergt. I. H. Walker, Color Sergt. F. S. Woodruff, M. Delano, J. B. Elmendorf, B. W. B. Brown, Chandler Smith, R. A. Anthony, Oliver H. Perry.

Old Guard of New York. — Major Ellis S. Briggs, Lieut. Matthew I. Fox, C. R. Hurd, W. E. Diek, and 10 others.

First Light Infantry, Providence, R.I. — Capt. Walter M. Baker.

Governor's Foot Guard, Connecticut. — Major Geo. T. Hewlett, Ensign Arthur H. Bronson.

Albany (N.Y.) Burgesses Corps. — Major James O. Woodward.

Newport (R.I.) Artillery. — Col. Frank V. King, Capt. William E. Braley.

Worcester (Mass.) Continentals. — Lieut.-Col. William A. Lytle, Lieut. Herbert L. Adams.

Fusilier Veterans. — Major Thomas Milligan, Capt. H. J. Green.

Bristol Naval and Military Veterans. — Lieut.-Col. E. Muldowney, Major Thomas T. Stokes, Capt. George E. Carver.

Non-Commissioned.

Major George F. Quinby, *Sergeant-Major*.
 William O. D. Grace, *Quartermaster-Sergeant*.
 Capt. Jacob Fottler, *Commissary-Sergeant*.
 Arthur T. Lovell, *Paymaster-Sergeant*.
 Sergt. George B. Ketcham, *Hospital-Steward*.

Personal Escort to the Commander in Chief.

Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence.

Church Detail.

Lieut. Emery Grover, in command.

Lieut. Benjamin Cole, Jr.	Sergt. Fred J. Hutchinson.
Lieut. Frank H. Mudge.	Sergt. George J. Quinsler.
Capt. George O. Noyes.	William Carter.
Sergt. Elmer G. Foster.	James W. Robinson.
Sergt. W. B. Lucas.	Henry A. Thorndike.

Detail on the Common.

Capt. Edward P. Cramm, in command.

Lieut. Frank P. Stone.	Lieut. H. H. Newcomb.
Lieut. Irving B. Vose.	Lieut. George E. Adams.
Sergt. William P. Stone.	John Nowell Haines.
Sergt. Charles E. Cummings.	Capt. Thomas J. Olys.

Armory Detail.

Sergt. George H. W. Bates, in command.

Capt. Jacob Fottler.	Sergt. J. A. W. Silver.
Capt. John C. Potter.	Sergt. E. H. Dickinson.
Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil.	Sergt. Samuel C. L. Haskell.
Sergt. Henry P. Wilmarth.	

Band Guide.

Sergt. George H. W. Bates.

<i>National Color Bearer.</i>	<i>State Color Bearer.</i>
Sergt. Boardman J. Parker.	Sergt. Jacob A. Turner.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Franklin L. Codman, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. Wilbur F. Adams,	Sergt. Frank E. Harlow,
<i>Right Guide.</i>	<i>Left Guide.</i>
Sergt. Charles E. Durgin.	Jacob F. Hodge.
Sergt. Harry Hamilton.	George F. Harding.
George E. Homer.	Edward E. Hardy.

Charles G. Campbell.	Elmer Smith Bailey.
Sergt. Herbert A. Gillman.	Sergt. John A. W. Silver.
John E. Palmer.	Edward G. Richardson.

SECOND COMPANY.

Frank J. Howard, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil,	William H. Thomas,	
<i>Right Guide.</i>		<i>Left Guide.</i>
H. F. McIntire.	E. C. Johnson.	
Joseph A. Gahm.	Charles C. Rogers.	
David Mancovitz.	R. C. Bridgham.	
John S. Bradbury.	Sergt. William J. Quennell.	
Harry M. Lamb.	Webster L. Draper.	
James W. H. Myrick.	Joseph S. Williams.	

THIRD COMPANY.

Ralph C. Goudey, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. Samuel C. L. Haskell,	Sergt. F. L. Castner,	
<i>Right Guide.</i>		<i>Left Guide.</i>
Sergt. F. W. Lawrence.	Arthur G. Lund.	
Ernest O. Bartels.	Jesse C. Danforth.	
William H. Barter.	Sergt. Robert J. Rodday.	
George C. Wheatley.	Frank H. Glover.	
Edward M. Heustis.	Isaac Cohen.	
Edward P. Brock.	Thomas H. Ratigan.	
	William H. Bliss.	

FOURTH COMPANY.

Clarence J. McKenzie, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. John P. Hazlett,	Sergt. George A. Perkins,	
<i>Right Guide.</i>		<i>Left Guide.</i>
Sol Basch.	Sergt. C. H. Buchanan.	
Alfred J. Lill, Jr.	Sergt. Patrick F. Ford.	
Charles Parker.	Sergt. William B. Gaines.	
Henry C. Stoehr.	Benjamin A. Harris.	
Nathan Sallinger.	Sergt. William B. Holmes.	
Alexander McGregor.	Archie E. Hurlburt.	

FIFTH COMPANY.

Elmer E. Knight, *Sergeant*.

Henry G. Dewey, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Robert Buren, <i>Left Guide.</i>
William E. Nickerson.	Sergt. Charles M. Pear.
George E. Glover.	Fred E. Giles.
B. F. Pitman.	James M. Fisk.

Joseph J. Devine.
Jackson H. Townsend.
E. C. Beck.
Henry A. Wilson.
Francis W. Wilson.

PAST COMMISSIONED OFFICERS COMPANY.

Lieut. Thomas J. Tute, *Sergeant*.
Capt. W. O. Webber, *Right Guide*. Capt. L. J. Ford, *Left Guide*.
Capt. Fred E. Bolton. Lieut. Isaac A. S. Steele.
Lieut. F. O. Dean. Lieut. John L. Fiske.
Capt. John G. Warner. Lieut. Irving B. Vose.
Dr. Eugene S. Taylor. W. E. Martin.
Capt. Jackson Caldwell. Sergt. Nathan B. Basch.

GRAND ARMY COMPANY.

Capt. Edwin R. Frost, *Sergeant*.
Sergt. F. E. Gleason, *Right Guide*. E. W. Pitman, *Left Guide*.
Edmund P. Blake. Denman Blanchard.
Lieut. Daniel G. Wiggin.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

William B. Lantz, *Sergeant*.
Sergt. Charles W. Howard, Sergt. L. F. Cutter,
Right Guide. *Left Guide*.
Sol Bacharach. A. S. Maddock.
William H. Porter. George P. Chick.
Walter A. Hanson. Sergt. Charles P. Flagg.
Sergt. Franklin A. Wyman. Frederick L. Walker.
Josiah H. Long. William H. L. Odell.
Nathaniel L. Gorton. Augustus B. Seeley.

SECOND COMPANY.

Lieut. Walter L. Tougas, *Acting Sergeant*.
Sergt. L. S. M. Glidden, R. Sherman McCarter,
Right Guide. *Left Guide*.
Byron F. Horne. Joseph S. Williams.
John L. Goss. Berton O. Wetmore.
H. A. Norton. Sergt. J. Mitchel Galvin.
Mark Sherick. J. F. Mixer.
Emile F. Williams. Henry C. Cottle.
Frank A. Fales. Arthur B. Sewall.

GENERAL ORDERS

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF
MASSACHUSETTS.

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, June 4, 1909.

General Orders No. 1.

1. Having been duly elected and commissioned as Commander of the Company for the ensuing year, I announce the following appointments:—

Chief of Staff, Capt. J. Stearns Cushing.
Surgeon, Lieut. Charles R. Hunt, M.D.
Assistant Surgeons, Capt. Alfred C. Smith, M.D., Lieut. Gustavus F. Walker, M.D., Major H. H. Hartung, M.D., Thomas G. Waller, M.D.
Judge Advocate, William H. Preble.
Sergeant Major, Major George F. Quinby.
Quartermaster Sergeant, Capt. J. Henry Brown.
Commissary Sergeant, Sergt. Henry F. Wade.
Paymaster Sergeant, Sergt. Arthur T. Lovell.
Hospital Steward, Sergt. George B. Ketcham.
National Color Bearer, Sergt. Boardman J. Parker.
State Color Bearer, Sergt. Fred M. Wood.
Flankers to Commander, Capt. E. W. Abbott, Sergt. Francis H. Appleton.
Band Guide, Sergt. George H. W. Bates.
Orderly to Commander, Lieut. Walter E. Knight.
By order of

CAPTAIN DAMRELL.

PHILIP B. BRUCE, *Adjutant*.

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, Sept. 15, 1909.

General Orders No. 2.

I. In accordance with Article VIII of the Rules and Regulations, this Company will parade Saturday, Oct. 2, 1909, on the occasion of the Two Hundred and Seventy-Second Fall Field Day, which will be observed at Milwaukee, Wis.

II. Members of the Company not otherwise specified will report at the Armory at 2.30 p.m. sharp in full dress uniform (white gloves).

Sergeants of Infantry will report to the First Lieutenant, and Sergeants of Artillery to the Second Lieutenant at 3 p.m.

The Bandmaster and Band Guide will report to the Adjutant at 3 p.m. The Chief of Staff, Color Sergeants, Flankers and Orderly will report to the Commander at 3 p.m.

The Staff and Non-Commissioned Staff will report to the Chief of Staff in the Library at 3.15 p.m.

III. Past Commanders are invited to parade on the Honorary Staff

of the Captain, and will report to Capt. J. Stearns Cushing, Chief of Staff, in the Library at 3.15 P.M.

IV. At 3.15 P.M. sharp Sergeants will form their Companies 14 files front, including Guides, in order of seniority.

The line will be formed promptly at 3.45 P.M., and immediately thereafter the Company will march to the South Station.

V. A Company composed of Past Commissioned Officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Present and Past Commissioned Officers of the M.V.M., may form on the left of the last Company of Infantry.

VI. A Grand Army Veteran Company, to be composed of members of this Company who served in the War of the Rebellion, may form on the left of the last named Company. Swords or sabres will be carried by members of these companies.

VII. Sergeants will report to the Adjutant on blanks to be furnished by him the complete roll of their respective companies. This report will be turned in to the Adjutant before arriving at Fall River.

VIII. On this tour of duty military discipline must be observed and strict attention given to personal appearance. No fatigue caps will be permitted to be carried attached to the uniform. Full-dress coats or blouses must be kept buttoned.

Officers and men while on this tour of duty outside of quarters will wear white gloves.

IX. The regulations relating to insignia of rank must be strictly adhered to. Sergeants of companies will enforce this order.

X. Only such medals or decorations as are prescribed by the Rules and Regulations of this Company will be permitted to be worn.

XI. All members attending the banquet on the evening of Oct. 6 at the Hotel Pfister in Milwaukee must be either in full military or evening dress. In either case, white gloves will be worn.

XII. Capt. William H. Hennessey is hereby detailed as acting Sergeant-Major during this trip.

XIII. Details for Officer of the Day are as follows:—

Saturday, Oct. 2, Major Walter S. Hale.

Sunday, Oct. 3, Lieut. John L. Fiske.

Monday, Oct. 4, Capt. John G. Warner.

Tuesday, Oct. 5, Capt. Albert A. Gleason.

Wednesday, Oct. 6, Capt. Patrick H. McGrath.

Thursday, Oct. 7, Capt. John C. Potter.

Friday, Oct. 8, Col. William J. Gillespie.

XIV. The following members are detailed to assist the Commissioned Officers during this tour of duty:—

Sergt. George H. W. Bates, Lieut. Frank P. Stone,
Lieut. George E. Adams, Sergt. E. Haring Dickinson,

Sergt. John A. W. Silver.

By order of

PHILIP B. BRUCE, *Adjutant.*

CAPTAIN DAMRELL.

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, March 7, 1910.

General Orders No. 3.

Captain Jacob Fottler is hereby appointed Commissary Sergeant vice Henry F. Wade, elected Commissary.

By order of

CHARLES S. DAMRELL,
Captain.

PHILIP B. BRUCE,
Adjutant.

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, April 4, 1910.

General Orders No. 4.

The Company are hereby notified of the death of Captain J. Henry Brown, Quartermaster Sergeant, after three years' faithful service in that office. He was a member of the Company twenty-five years.

William O. D. Grace is hereby appointed Quartermaster Sergeant vice Captain Brown, deceased.

By order of

CHARLES S. DAMRELL,
Captain.

PHILIP B. BRUCE,
Adjutant.

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, May 6, 1910.

General Orders No. 5.

It is hereby ordered that the portrait of his Majesty King Edward VII, honorary member of the Company, and the English colors, be draped with mourning for a period of thirty days.

By order of

CAPT. CHARLES S. DAMRELL.

PHILIP B. BRUCE, *Adjutant.*

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, May 14, 1910.

General Orders No. 6.

I. Members of the Company are hereby notified to report at the Armory, Faneuil Hall, on Friday evening, May 20, 1910, for the purpose of attending the Memorial service in honor of the late King Edward VII, who was an honorary member of this Company, to be held at Trinity Church, Copley Square, at 8 P.M.

II. Members of the Company will report at the Armory at 6.30 P.M. sharp. Full-dress uniform, white gloves. The Infantry wing will parade with rifles; the Artillery wing with sabres.

III. Line will be formed promptly at 7 P.M. and proceed direct to the church.

IV. A large attendance is requested out of respect to the memory of our honored dead.

By order

CHARLES S. DAMRELL,
Captain.

PHILIP B. BRUCE,
Adjutant.

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, May 25, 1910.

General Orders No. 7.

In accordance with the Rules and Regulations, this Company will parade on Monday, June 6, to celebrate its two hundred and seventy-second anniversary.

I. Lunch will be served to members at Faneuil Hall between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock.

II. Members of the Company will report at the Armory in full-dress uniform, white gloves, at 12.30 o'clock.

III. Staff, Non-Commissioned Staff, Flankers to the Commander, and Orderly will report to the Captain at 12 o'clock.

IV. Sergeant-Major, Sergeants, and Color Sergeants will report to the Adjutant at 12 o'clock. Band Guide and Bands will report to the Adjutant at 12.30 o'clock.

V. At 12.30 the First Lieutenant will form the Infantry Wing, and the Second Lieutenant will form the Artillery Wing in the Armory. Sergeants of Infantry and Artillery will respectively take command of their companies (14 files front, including Guides) in order of Seniority.

VI. Before leaving the Armory, Sergeants will hand to the Adjutant, on blanks to be furnished by him, a complete roster of their companies.

VII. Company line will be formed on South Market Street promptly at 1 o'clock. Church services will commence at 2.30 o'clock.

VIII. Major Henry G. Jordan is hereby detailed Officer of the Day. He will report to the Captain at 11 o'clock for instructions.

IX. Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence is hereby detailed as personal escort to the Commander-in-Chief. He will report at the State House at 1 o'clock.

X. The Honorary Staff will report to Capt. J. Stearns Cushing, Chief of Staff, at 12.30 o'clock in the Staff room. Past Commanders are invited to parade on the Honorary Staff of the Commander.

XI. Lieut. Emery Grover will take charge of the church detail, and the following members in full-dress uniform will report to him at 1 o'clock at the church:—

Lieut. Benjamin Cole, Jr.

Lieut. Frank H. Mudge.

Capt. George O. Noyes.

Sergt. Elmer G. Foster.

Sergt. W. B. Lucas.

Sergt. Fred. J. Hutchinson.

Sergt. George J. Quinsler.

Mr. William Carter.

Mr. James W. Robinson.

Mr. Henry A. Thorndike.

XII. Capt. Edward P. Crämm will take charge of the detail on the Common, and the following members will report to him in full-dress uniform at 3.30 o'clock:—

Lieut. Frank P. Stone.

Lieut. Irving B. Vose.

Sergt. William P. Stone.

Sergt. Charles E. Cumings.

Lieut. H. H. Newcomb.

Lieut. George E. Adams.

Mr. John Nowell Haines.

Capt. Thomas J. Olys.

XIII. Sergt. George H. W. Bates is hereby placed in charge of the banquet detail. The following members will report to him at the Armory in fatigue uniform and white gloves at 10 o'clock:—

Capt. Jacob Fottler.

Capt. John C. Potter.

Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil.

Sergt. J. A. W. Silver.

Sergt. E. H. Dickinson.

Sergt. Samuel C. L. Haskell.

Sergt. Henry P. Wilmarth.

XIV. The Grand Army Veteran Company, to consist of members who are veterans of the War of the Rebellion, will parade on the left of the Infantry wing. (Swords or sabres will be worn by the Veteran Company.)

XV. A company composed of Past Commissioned Officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Present and Past Commissioned Officers of the M.V.M., will be formed on the right of the Grand Army Veteran Company.

XVI. Any officer or detail unable to perform the duty assigned to him will so report at once in writing to the Adjutant.

XVII. At 6.15 the Company will be formed in the Armory and will march in company formation to the banquet hall for dinner. No member in citizen dress will be permitted to enter the hall until the parading members are in their places.

XVIII. Medals and decorations as prescribed by the Rules and Regulations of the M.V.M. and the Company Badge and long-service medal may be worn.

XIX. Strict attention to military discipline and personal appearance must be observed and a military bearing maintained at all times. All parading members not on detail or mentioned in these orders must parade in the ranks.

By order of

CAPT. CHARLES S. DAMRELL.

PHILIP B. BRUCE, *Lieutenant and Adjutant.*

A SERMON

PREACHED AT THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH

THIRD CHURCH IN BOSTON

ON THE

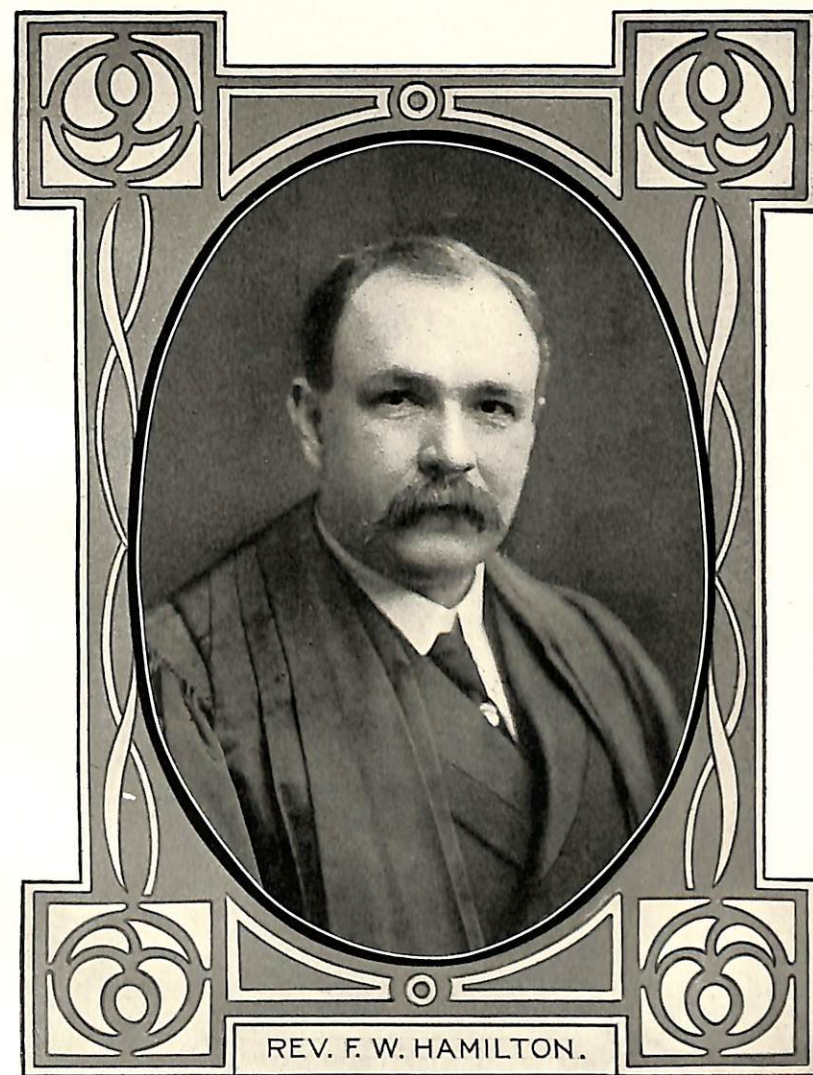
272nd ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE
ARTILLERY COMPANY.

JUNE 6, 1910,

BY

Rev. FREDERICK W. HAMILTON, D.D., LL.D.,

President of TUFTS COLLEGE.



REV. F. W. HAMILTON.

THE SERMON.

"THE SOLDIER'S PLACE IN CIVILIZATION."

"For the builders, every one had his sword girded by his side, and so builded." — Neh. iv. 18.

The occasion which brings us together is a military one. We meet in the uniform of soldiers, with the implements of warfare in our hands. We meet to celebrate the two hundred and seventy-second anniversary of a military organization, whose long history has been honorable throughout, whose muster rolls have contained names made glorious by deeds of heroic patriotism, and whose very name is eloquent of military glory and heroic tradition.

But we meet in a place dedicated to the service of the Prince of Peace. We gather around the altar of the God who has been revealed to us in the fulness of time as a God of love, and we couple the name of soldier with the word Christian, indicating that we are followers of Him who came to establish on earth the reign of peace and good-will toward men. During the entire history of this organization it has been its annual custom to consecrate itself anew to the service of God by exhortation and prayer on the occasion of its anniversary.

Not only is this true, but we are living in piping times of peace. The times are peaceful, not simply because the swords of the nations are sheathed, but because the minds of the peoples are more and more bent upon the maintenance of peaceful relations throughout the world. So eager and so insistent is this demand for peace that those who wear the uniform of their country and those who gather from time to time to revive together the memories of past deeds and the remembrance of comrades in arms long since gone to their rest, are almost put upon the defensive and made to feel that they must justify themselves, if not apologize, for even so much of concession to the military spirit.

Is there not here a strong and irreconcilable confusion of ideas? What business has the soldier in the Church of God? What business has a military organization in a peaceful age? What place has the soldier in a civilization whose ideal is peace? Our hearts still beat in response to the stirring call of drum and trumpet. Our blood tingles at the recital of heroic deeds. We hold in honored memory the great soldiers of the past,—Joshua and David, Leonidas and Epaminondas, Cæsar and Alexander, Charlemagne and Alfred, Cromwell and Wellington, Washington, Grant, and all that splendid company whose names instinctively rise to our lips. But while we honor them we cherish ideals apparently directly opposite to the very things which made their names famous. Shall we continue to hold them in honor?

Or must we cast them down from their thrones of reverence, exclude from our minds all admiration for their record save such as may be entirely separated from their military prowess, and reverse the greater part of our judgments upon the men of older times? Is there any way out of this apparent contradiction? Is it possible to retain our admiration for the soldiers of the past, to recognize with due respect the place and service of the soldiers of to-day, and yet to keep true to Him who set before us a new and splendid ideal, the ever beckoning vision of the day "when the war drums throb no longer and the battle-flags are furled"?

In order to answer this question I am going to ask you to try to review with me the part which the soldier has played and is yet to play in the development of civilization, and the conditions which have made his work indispensable, but which, in God's providence, will ultimately make it unnecessary. I ask you to remember that we are not to consider an ideal world which might have been but never was, or an imaginary world such as we might have liked to create, but which it pleased the Almighty in His wisdom to order otherwise. We are to consider the world as God made it and men as He put them in it. We are to glance rapidly at the age-long struggle whereby men have attained such measure of civilization as they now possess, remembering that civilization in nations, like virtue in individuals, is not a gift which is or can be conferred from without, but is an attainment to be won only at terrible cost of toil and struggle. Virtue is the result of the struggle of the individual soul to overcome the temptations which assail it from without and the weaknesses which betray it from within. Civilization is the result of the struggle which mankind must wage against the blind forces of nature, the equally blind forces of barbarism, the materializing and animalizing tendencies in human life, and the evil influences of the wicked individuals in every community.

We find man in his origin necessarily a fighting animal. The earliest remains show him low-browed, broad-chested, strong of arm and leg, muscular, hairy, and uncouth. He was but little differentiated from the wild beasts by whom he was surrounded. But that differentiation was just enough to give self-direction, and a measure of responsibility, the possibility of development and an individual immortality, to that portion which he possessed of the life which is above all and through all and in us all. The organism had developed just enough, in a word, to be capable of holding a soul; but if we can speak in terms of quantity of that which is necessarily immaterial, it was very little soul indeed that this being could contain. His foothold upon the ascending slope of civilization was so slight that it would have needed but a little thing to thrust the organism back to the level of the brute or to exterminate the few individuals possessing it, and so render necessary some new beginning of the development of a higher race.

So this man, this far-off ape-like ancestor of ours, must hold, by fighting, the place which he had won from the survival of the fittest. He must be clever enough to track the animals which were to be his prey, and to elude those whose prey he might be. He must be swift for flight or capture. He must be strong to kill his prey or to defend himself, his mate, and his young, from attacks of his natural enemies. One of the first uses of his dawning mind was to enable him to supplement his natural strength by simple devices impossible to his enemies, who were directed by instinct alone, and by the rude weapons, such as sticks and stones, which were ready to his hand. It was fighting, and fighting alone, which rendered it possible for primitive man to win and hold his place against the giant apes, the cave bears, and mastodons, the sabre-toothed tigers, and all the rest of the fierce wild beasts by whom he was surrounded.

But it was not against the wild beasts alone that he needed to exercise his strength. The beast in him was still so strong that he was obliged to struggle also with his own kind. The possession of any object of desire, such as an attractive mate, a comfortable shelter, a weapon, a bit of clothing or of food, might make him the object of attack at any time. He must be able always to defend himself from such attacks under penalty of quick death in battle or lingering death by exposure and starvation.

But civilization could not come until these individuals had combined themselves into groups. These groups were the natural outgrowth of blood relationship, of proximity, and of common possessions. They naturally associated themselves for aggression as well as defence. To take what one wanted and keep what one could was the law of primitive life, and constant struggle its normal condition. Within these groups there grew up the ideas and institutions of dawning civilization. The members of these groups not only fought side by side, but they lived together, and so had to find some answer to the innumerable questions which press for solution when men live together in groups. Out of the answers to these questions grew recognition of rights and duties, customs, institutions, and laws. Sheltered by the courage and valor of the fighting men who formed, as it were, a protecting circle about this group, the women performed their appointed tasks of maternity and of service, the young grew up under the instruction of the old, the arts of peace were cultivated, and civilization was developed.

These groups, of course, were in perpetual conflict with each other. The possession of desirable territory or of valuable property at once made a group the object of the rapacity of its neighbors. Poor territory, insufficient food or water, lack of desirable property, sent other groups on marauding expeditions in pursuit of the objects of their desires. Under these conditions we have again the story of the survival of the fittest. The group with the strongest fighting men and the wisest leaders took and held the choicest locations and the richest possessions. Under the shelter of such a fighting force the arts of peace were culti-

vated undisturbed, and civilization advanced apace. The conflict with man's natural enemy and with barbarism yet inherent in his own nature was far too fierce and on much too low a plane to be waged in any but the roughest and most brutal ways. The history of mankind is the story of the conversion of the first man, who is of the earth earthy, into the second man, who is in the image of the heavenly. In the times of which we speak the earthy far predominated.

As long as the animal and barbarous side of man continues to play a large part in the nature of nations and of individuals, so long the fundamental conditions of the struggle must remain barbarous. In proportion as the powers of the spirit became dominant, the more spiritual methods will become effective. The whole history of mankind is the story of a constant struggle between civilization and barbarism under many forms and amid innumerable differences of condition. The weapon of barbarism is brute force. The defence against its steady pressure is force consecrated to the service of right. Soul speaks to soul, and it is true that there is tremendous appeal in the power of unresisting goodness; but after all, the appeal of goodness is only to goodness. The death of the martyr advances the cause only when there is an element of goodness in his slayers to whom his goodness may appeal, or an element of goodness in his friends which can be stirred by his heroism to renewed efforts.

The history of the ancient world shows islands of civilization arising from a surging sea of barbarism. Babylonia and Assyria, surrounded by the wild hordes of the deserts, develop civilization, religion, and art, behind the shelter of their frontier fortresses and the well-drilled armies of their kings. Egypt develops her civilization naturally only as she is able to thrust back the Libyan tribesman and the black warriors of the Sudan. Greece holds her mountain fastnesses by the sword, and protects her coast by her navy while she builds up the splendid civilization of the age of Pericles. Rome, in the long centuries of her history, first fights for existence, then fights for the conquest which alone can make her existence profitable to her or the world, and at last, gathering the whole civilized world under the shelter of the eagles, stands for centuries as the bulwark of civilization against the rising tides of barbarism.

Let us stop for a moment to consider the gigantic task of imperial Rome. We think of her as violent, blood-stained, and corrupt. We know the evils of her society, the corruption of her politics, the baseness of some of her rulers. We know that the foundations of her power and the methods of its exercise were far different from those which we now consider admirable. The Empire was a great military power with a huge standing army, an army comparable in size and cost to the great armaments of modern times. With the exception, however, of a few regiments of imperial guards stationed at the Capitol, the legions were on the frontiers. They were cantoned along the British wall, guarding that part of Britain which had been lifted out of many cen-

turies of barbarous habits and continual bloodshed, from the incursions of the Piets and Scots who were still in their original savagery. They were confining the savage and blood-thirsty Germanic tribes to their forests. They were keeping at arm's length all around the borders of the Empire the Hun, Slav, Tartar, Bedouin, Sudanese, and Numidian. The legionary was no saint, and his leader ordinarily differed from him in little but ability. But century after century the sword of the legionary and the military skill of his commander, directed by the wisdom of the statesmen who from time to time filled the administrative chairs, stood between order and chaos, settled peace and continual bloodshed, civilization and barbarism.

Behind this safe shelter art, science, and letters developed and flourished. The Roman law, which is the basis of the modern social order, was established throughout the Empire. Commerce brought wealth and power to provinces, cities, and individuals. The foundations of our modern life were laid deep and strong. Best of all, the Christian religion had opportunity to bring to a successful conclusion its struggle with the official paganism of the Empire and the local religions of the provinces, until at last it established its position as a social organization and a personal faith with a stability which neither time nor conquest could overcome. When at last the wall of the legions was broken through and the rushing tides of barbarism spread over the Empire, the work which had been going on so long could not be utterly destroyed. The barbarians themselves had been already touched by the civilizing influences to which they presently yielded, and the history of modern Europe began.

That history has proceeded along the same lines. It is not by accident or by fatal misadventure that so many of the world's leaders have been soldiers. It is because the inevitable conditions of human life have rendered it necessary that the builders should be girded with the sword. Only so could they build in peace. Humanly speaking, but for the sword of Joshua the children of Israel would be still an undistinguished tribe of desert wanderers worshipping in obscurity their local divinity. But for the sword of David the anarchy of the period of the judges would have gone on unchecked, and the kingdom of Israel, itself the real temple symbolized by Solomon's structure on Mt. Zion, would never have been completed. But for the sword of Alfred centuries of bloodshed and barbarism would have worked their dreadful work over England. It was the military skill of Charlemagne which set the beginnings of order in the anarchy, bloodshed, and confusion of the middle ages. Modern England was built up by Pym and Hampden and Cromwell, sword in hand. Washington and Greene and their associates in the American Revolution not only builded the great republic on this side of the Atlantic, but saved republican institutions in the mother-country from the personal government of the Hanoverian kings. Grant and Sherman, Sheridan and Thomas, and their companions-in-arms were not only the saviors of the old

republic but the builders of a new and greater one. Their military activity was the sole defence against the iniquity of slavery and the anarchy of disunion.

It is true that wars have often been wars of aggression and conquest. It is true that they have unchained the worst passions of mankind, and that they have often been brought about by the worst and meanest of motives. It is not always realized, however, how often these wars have been simply the result of the conflict between civilization and barbarism, a conflict as inevitable as a chemical reaction. It not infrequently happens that a nation finds itself forced upon a career of conquest against its will, because it is only thus that civilization can be protected, to say nothing of its advancement. It is impossible that a civilized nation and a barbarous tribe should live next each other without constant warfare on the border, for which perhaps both are to blame. The civilized man sees anarchy, confusion, waste of opportunity. He sees territory which he thinks he needs and whose opportunities he clearly discerns occupied but not used by persons entirely ignorant of its value and incapable of utilizing it. All the instincts, good and bad, which civilization has developed in him are offended by the presence of the barbarian who runs counter to them all, and whom he regards as an inferior being. On the other hand, the savage recognizes none of the restraints of good government upon the acts of the civilized man. He is an impulsive child of nature, the sport of caprice and passion. He despises civilization, and civilization despises him. He regards it as effeminate and worthless, while he looks with desiring eyes upon its fruits. He does not recognize its standards of right, or its rules of morality, and he makes free with the lives and property of his civilized neighbors. Such is the story of the relation of the civilized man to the barbarian from the time when the Pharaohs preceded Chinese Gordon in their punitive expeditions against the negroes of the Sudan, to the time when the American soldiers chased the savages of Mindanao into their mountain retreats.

A survey of the history of the world shows, then, that the builders have always worn the sword. Up to the present time the conditions have been such that it was only under the protection of the fighting man that the scholar could do his work, the jurist preside over the dispensing of justice, the artisan pursue his craft in peace, the scientific man conduct his researches, the Church carry on her divine mission of teaching and saving, the lives and welfare of women and children proceed unharmed.

All this is far from being intended as a glorification of war or of soldiers. It is only intended as an attempt to point out the actual course of human civilization. Whether we rejoice in it or deplore it, the facts are unaltered. In the course of such an examination of human history certain facts disentangle themselves from the confusion of it all. It is clear that the more savage and uncivilized a people are, the less restraint they feel upon the use of their strength. Men and nations

alike in the lower stages of civilization use brute force brutally. It is for them a simple means of obtaining what they desire. As they develop, however, new ideas come into consciousness and gradually become dominant. Restraining considerations of various sorts make their appearance. It is understood that force may not properly be used against certain persons or in certain interests. As ideas of justice, morality, and religion establish themselves, there comes the corresponding thought that force must not be used contrary to these ideas, but should rather be enlisted for their defence and propagation. Something of this sort was at the basis of the mediæval idea of chivalry, whose ideal has been described as armed force defending unarmed right.

The soldier perceived around him conflicts of ideas, conflicts of religious systems, conflicts of moral standards. He adopted for himself what seemed to him to be the best ideas current in his time, and consecrated to them his military prowess. He had not yet come to see that there was something better than fighting, but he had come to see that fighting ought to be done in a good cause.

The idea that war is a normal condition, that it may properly be waged for its own sake, or even that it may be justified for purposes of conquest only, has come to be abhorrent to modern ideas of right and justice. For many years no civilized nation has drawn the sword without attempting a moral justification of its action before its own conscience and the conscience of the world. Often the justification has been a shallow one, and often it has rested upon foundations which would not bear examination, but such as it was it has been presented. Sometimes war has seemed the only way. Very few persons can be found who have the courage of their non-resistant opinions to such a degree that they would allow a nation to be rent to pieces by civil dissension, an ancient civilization to be destroyed, a country to be obliterated from the map of the world, or even the peace and security of a locality to be invaded by barbarous or wicked foes without drawing the sword in opposition. It may be because of our little faith, or it may be in punishment for our sins, but so far as human intelligence can see, it looks as if civilization had many times been saved by the soldier's sword, and we might need that succor more than once again. It is not for human weakness to say that God might not have kept the Arab and the Turk out of Europe by other agencies than the military genius of Charles Martel or John Sobieski. But as a matter of fact those were the means which He did employ and crowned with success. It is possible that some other means than war might have been found to save the integrity of the United States and to secure the freedom of the slave. I can imagine that it might be said that even those results were not worth the price paid for them. But I confess that I cannot see what other means could have been effective, and I cannot admit that the results were not worth the price. Certainly those who paid the price would be the last to raise the question.

How stands the case to-day? Has the time now come when the soldier's work is done, admitting, as many of us would, that it was necessary in the past? May we not say that, with the growth of such ideas as I have indicated, and the great longing for the world's peace which now possesses the minds of men, there is no longer need of armed forces? I wish I were able to think so, but in spite of all the advance that has been made on the road which leads to civilization, mankind is not yet fully civilized. It is indeed true that the peoples profess their desire for peace, but it is also true that the peoples are selfish and irritable. They still feel land hunger, and they are still ready to enrich themselves, to obtain their markets, and to increase their opportunities at the expense of others. They are still quick to take offence and ready to answer an imaginary insult with a blow.

We have history enough of recent making to show how little we can yet depend upon civilization to keep the peace of the world. The Treaty of Berlin, for example, was one of the most solemn compacts ever made by the world powers. It was solemnly agreed to, signed and sealed after careful consideration by the representatives of all the European powers in Congress assembled. To be sure it was a series of compromises, and it denied many of the powers things which they greatly desired. But it was on the whole fairly equitable, and it was designed to secure indefinitely the peace of Europe. Within a short time we have seen one of the great powers deliberately tear it up and take what she desired in defiance of its prohibitions, simply because she felt herself strong enough to defy the opposition of any power sufficiently interested to object. No one who knows anything about the politics of Europe can doubt for a moment that Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Denmark, and perhaps other states would be overrun and annexed to the territory of their powerful neighbors were it not for the guarantees of neutrality made by the powers and the knowledge that such action would so endanger the stability of existing conditions that the first step toward it might be met by the armed resistance of other interested powers.

The statement was made only a few days ago that Germany, taking advantage of the conditions which exist in the British Empire and in Russia, would protest, and if necessary follow her protest by action, against the arrangements which have been made between the two powers mentioned to keep her from monopolizing the control of Persia. Absolutely nothing but the mutual jealousy of the powers has prevented the partitioning of China. If the powers could have agreed upon the portions which each should take, so that no European nation need fear a European or American war as the result of annexation, that great, weak empire would have been long since carved up into provinces and distributed among the powers, regardless of the protests or the opposition of its inhabitants. I might go on multiplying instances almost indefinitely. I think I have cited enough to show a basis for my profound conviction that no nation is as yet safe unless

manifestly able to defend itself, and that for the present the choice is between the armed peace which we all deplore and no peace at all.

This is the condition which exists among the civilized nations. Around them circles the weakened array of barbarism, not strong enough to attack civilization at its centre, but still strong enough to fray away its circumference. No one can doubt, I think, that Africa would very soon become utterly barbarous if the outposts of civilization were not held by military garrisons. There are yet infinite powers of mischief in the more barbarous regions of Asia, and the barbarian is generally aggressive. Not only so, but there are barbarous elements in the nations themselves. Crime, disorder, lawlessness, are enemies to be dealt with wherever men are to be found, alike in the remotest hamlets and in our crowded modern cities. These, being brutal, employ force for securing their ends, and are only amenable to force for their control. Without the police our lives and property would soon be at the mercy of the barbarism which infests our communities, and even the protection of the police would not be sufficient unless reinforced by the military arm. The armies are the world's police, and we can no more dispense with the one than with the other.

We have, however, reached the point where armies are recognized as legitimate means of defence but not as legitimate means for aggression. We have reached the point where every nation so far pays deference to the world's morality and its own conscience, that even if it goes to war at all it tries to prove that it went to war in self-defence. But why go to war at all? Is not a good cause a sufficient defence? And may not all of our differences be settled before the courts of the nations as the differences of individuals are settled before the courts of the land? History, even recent history, unfortunately shows that a good cause is no defence in the present state of the world's civilization against a rapacious neighbor with force on his side. But why have force on anybody's side? Would not the mutual disarmament of the nations reduce them to such a level of weakness that the preponderant force would be lacking with which to enforce the demands of selfishness and rapacity? Disarmament of nations would no more deprive them of their force relatively to each other than does the disarmament of individuals. Two men determined upon battle may be deprived of their arms, but if they still desire conflict, they will fight with their bare hands. Standing armies are an incident of civilization. Uncivilized people do not have them,—civilized people develop them. They do not develop them because they are aggressive or because they desire to use them for purposes of conquest, certainly not because more warlike than savages. Their development is one of the incidents of civilization. The invention of arms of precision, and of great mechanical complexity, requires that the soldier shall be trained to their use and that time shall be taken for their preparation. The development of organization in society applies to warfare as well as to the arts of peace, and men need to be trained in order to work together effectively under modern condi-

tions. It is also necessary that a certain portion of the population should be left, so far as possible, undisturbed for the processes of peaceful production. Formerly, when arms were rude and military operations were simple, the people could be called into the field without special training, they could be armed rapidly with weapons which they already knew how to use, and armies could be set in the field almost as rapidly as men could be gathered to the colors.

Those were the days of widespread wars of aggression and conquest. It would be possible, perhaps, by depriving the nations of their standing armies, their expensive and highly technical weapons, and their thoroughly organized staffs, to return to something like those conditions, but such deprivation would not rob a great power of the force inherent in her millions of men of fighting age. Indeed, it would only make it easier to assemble quickly such great, rudely armed masses of men as once waged war, and conceivably may do so again. The nation which has three men between eighteen and thirty to every two possessed by a neighbor has a preponderance of force of which no disarmament would deprive her, and of whose importance for offence or defence she would never cease to be conscious.

It is an encouraging sign of civilization to see so many cases of international dispute submitted to arbitration. But the fact remains that only those cases are so submitted which the nations do not consider worth fighting about. Whenever the matter at stake seems to be of vital importance for any reason, whether practical or sentimental, the nations will either refuse entirely to submit the matter to arbitration, or will refuse to accept an unwelcome award unless, as in the case of ordinary courts, there is sufficient material force to compel submission and enforce the award. We do not always give sufficient attention to the fact that the courts in every country would be the hollowest of hollow shams if it were not for the police. It is true that we are accustomed to submit our quarrels to the courts and to rely upon the courts for protection against the criminal. But courts without police would never control the criminal. We submit our quarrels to the courts, and accept their awards because we know that if we attempted to prosecute our own quarrels we should very soon hear from the officers of the law, and that it is useless to resist the award of the court because the entire power of the community stands behind it.

An international court without an adequate police force behind it would be in the position of an ordinary court without sheriff or constable. The peace of Europe could not in the present state of civilization be kept by an international court before which all the powers would be expected to bring all their differences, unless it were backed by an international police force able to maintain the peace of Europe and capable of compelling even so powerful a body as the Triple Alliance, for example, to bring the international disputes of its members before the tribunal for adjudication, and then of compelling the acceptance of its award.

Practically, as I have already indicated, that is what now exists. The public opinion of Europe demands the maintenance of certain moral standards and the perpetuation of a certain set of international relations. It is recognized that the violation of these conditions would be likely to precipitate a general European war. No power thinks of going to war with another without having on her side power that is sufficient to cope not only with her adversary but with her adversary's allies. That is to say, no power or combination of powers dares break the peace of Europe without being strong enough to defy the public opinion of the rest of Europe. In this rough-and-ready way an equilibrium is maintained, really not unlike that which would result from the establishment of an international court of arbitration.

The situation, however, is not so hopeless as it looks. The altars of the war-god are being undermined from many different directions. The moral ideas which have already done so much to humanize war and to limit the permissible uses of force are making slow but steady progress. Higher ideals of life, loftier views of human relations, nobler conceptions of heroism, are taking the place of the savage roughness of the older time when men loved strength more than beauty. The waste and loss of war are greater and more dreaded. In earlier forms of civilization life was cheap, and death on the field of battle was little dreaded. Now life is not only full and rich, but its value is generally recognized. We hesitate to see it sacrificed even for apparent cause. We hold life itself a sacred thing, even though it may be the life of a cripple, a weakling, or a knave. The losses which the ravages of war could inflict upon a simple civilization were easily repaired, provided the victims could live until the next harvest. But the losses which war would entail amid the conditions of our highly complex modern civilization would be incalculable and well-nigh irreparable. True, when men are angry they forget these conditions, but at the same time the existence of these conditions is inevitably a restraint upon their anger. It appears, then, that material self-interest and moral ideals unite in promoting the cause of peace. It is inevitable that modern systems of overarmament should cease, and that before very long. There is no advantage in piling up expensive armaments only to be met by equally expensive armaments on the part of possible adversaries. Europe is rapidly approaching the point when peace will be more expensive than war. The steady drain of the immense armaments of to-day is more exhausting than the tremendous but short-lived exertions necessary for a conflict. It is inevitable that the present strain should be eased either by a great war which would leave Europe bleeding, exhausted, and bankrupt, or by a recognition on the part of the powers of the uselessness of this piling up of military expense and a mutual disarmament, reducing the powers to their natural relations of intrinsic strength.

As I have already said, however, the question of peace is not the question of disarmament, it is a question of civilization and of the

development of the ideas and sentiments upon which peace must always rest. The most powerful of these is the sentiment of brotherhood, with all that that implies as a motive for human action. The idea of brotherhood is the fundamental idea in the Christian religion. It is the idea to which we may finally look to accomplish what neither fear of cost, sense of danger, or even dread of bloodshed can bring to pass. When men have come into a full sense of the brotherhood of mankind, the reign of universal peace will begin.

Does this seem a vision, a dream of far-off things which may possibly be hoped for but may scarcely be expected? I think not. I know the realization of the dream must wait the slow movement of the centuries, but we have that in our own experience which tells us it is not impossible. It is an experience which comes very close to the members of this organization. We meet to-day under the shadow of a loss felt, I am sure, almost as a personal bereavement by the members of this company. King Edward VII, who did you the honor to be your brother-in-arms, has gone to his reward, and the shadow of his loss falls across the entire English-speaking race. In the presence of that loss we may well remind ourselves of what has been so often said on both sides of the Atlantic, that war between Great Britain and the United States cannot be seriously contemplated by the people of either nation. Either might think comparatively lightly of a continental, an Asiatic, or an African war. Neither could bear to think of a war with the other. It is not because either fears the other. The reputation of each nation is too well established for that thought to be entertained of either of them. It is rather because we are deeply conscious of fraternal relations. It is because we have the same history during the greater part of its course, the same splendid traditions, the same political ideas, substantially, though not apparently, the same form of government, and the same fundamental ideas of religion and morality. The Barons laid the foundations of American as well as English liberty at Runnymede, while Washington and his generals saved the liberties of Englishmen as well as Americans at Bunker Hill and Yorktown. Shakespeare and Milton and Tennyson are ours as well as theirs, and Longfellow and Lowell are theirs as well as ours. It is because there are these deep things in common that we realize, in spite of differences of habit and opinion, that we are brethren, and because we are brethren we cannot fight. Upon our sense of brotherhood rests the prospect of enduring peace between these two great peoples.

But there is a broader brotherhood of humanity which the world is coming to recognize. We are beginning to understand that beneath all differences there are certain common elements in our human life, and that it is the business of civilization and of religion to bring these elements into visible prominence. I do not mean to say that patriotism is to cease to exist, that the Italian is to become like the Russian, or the Norseman like the Greek. I mean rather to say that deeper and broader than all these national distinctions, dear and valuable as they

are, there is a common humanity, and that common humanity is to become more and more recognized as accompanying and underlying the differences of which I have spoken, so that the Italian and the Russian, the Norseman and the Greek, may recognize each in the other a man and a brother. When that day comes, no nationalities will be more ready for war than the two great republics which sit on opposite sides of the Atlantic are ready for war to-day.

Such, then, has been the soldier's place in civilization. At first unconscious maker of man's place in nature, then guardian of the peace which renders possible the rise of arts and civilization, then conscious defender of right and justice, now preserver of peace and civilization, to be superseded only when the strong foundations of justice and of fraternity shall make outward defences of peace and civilization no longer necessary. As in early times the soldier made possible the beginnings of civilization, as in later times he defended it from barbarism, as later still, under the Roman peace, he made possible the development of the Christian Church, so now with his sword consecrated to righteousness and justice he maintains the peace of the world until such time as, his aid no longer needed, he may sheath his sword and retire to his rest, glad that his labors have ceased and that a defence stronger than any human arm encompasses the welfare of the children of men.